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CORNCOB GAS PLANT A BIG SUCCESS

Discovery May Revolutionize the Gas Business of the Country and Benefit the Farmers of the West.

Beatrice, Neb., Aug. 3.—Red tongues of flame shooting through the black smoke of a burning straw pile gave J. R. Coutts, of Chicago, an idea which bids fair to revolutionize the gas producing industry of the United States and which has solved the fuel problem for the great central west, which is without gas coal, but which has millions and billions of tons of straw, corn cobs, etc., tofore thrown away a entirely useless and waste, as suddenly acquired a value which will place thousands of dollars in his pockets.

The Beatrice plant looks more like a gigantic feed store than a gas plant. On every side, instead of cars of coal and tanks of oil, are piled bales of hay and corn stalks and cribs of corn cobs. There is the old familiar odor of gas in the atmosphere and all the appurtenances usually seen aronnd a gas plant. But there is another little room which is not 660 pounds of the best coke obtainable. In the case of the straw, almost pure carbon remains. And this coke is burned beneath retorts, thus producing the heat necessary to make more gas and more coke.

The Beatrice plant cost $80,000, including 18 miles of gas mains. This is just about the same cost of an ordinary gas plant of the same capacity. But the ordinary gas plant can be made into a corn crib plant by expending about $2,000. The burners and other fixtures are

CHIEF CHEMIST TARVER AND SUPERINTENDEN RICE SITTING ON "BALED GAS."

which at present is considered waste matter on the farms.

Coutts worked three years on his idea and last month there was opened in Beatrice the first results of his work—a gas plant which used, not the high priced coal and oil, but simply the waste matter of the farm. The new gas plant is not an experiment on a small scale, but instead is a full-fledged gas manufactory and its product is lighting the streets of the city, in addition to furinshing gas for heating and lighting hundreds of homes. Instead of paying out hundreds of dollars every day to coal mines and railroads for material from which to make the gas which it sells, the Beatrice plant buys up straw, cobs, corn stalks and matters of that kind, throws them into the retors, and he result is a splendid gas with 10 per cent more heating power than the best coal known. And, ton for ton, the straw and cobs make 60 per cent more gas than does the best gas coal known.

The idea is so full of results and promise for the central west, as well as for every agricultural section of the country, that its benefits cannot even be estimated. Relieved of the great demand from the gas plants of the country, the coal mines will have no difficulty in complying with the other demands for their products, while the American farmer will find that which he has heretofore found where coal gas is made—and in that little room are the secrets of the business. Here are the formulas and the processes which represent the three years' work done by Mr. Coutts, and of which the completed plant is the result.

Beatrice is a city of 12,000 people. The new gas company opened for business without a single customer, June 15, 1907. As a competitor there was an old-established gas company, furnishing gas to 300 meters.

After one month of operation, the new company is lighting the city, has 300 meters already installed; has 50 men installing other meters just as fast as possible, and has 300 applications on hand.

As to the character of the new gas, the experience of the Express, a daily newspaper, is a sample. Formerly it was necessary to keep the fires under the metal pots lighted for four hours before use, in order that the type metal might be liquid when needed. The new gas burns just ninety minutes before the metal is ready for use. To be exact, the coal gas produced 600 British thermal units, while the vegetable gas produced 660 units of heat, in the same time.

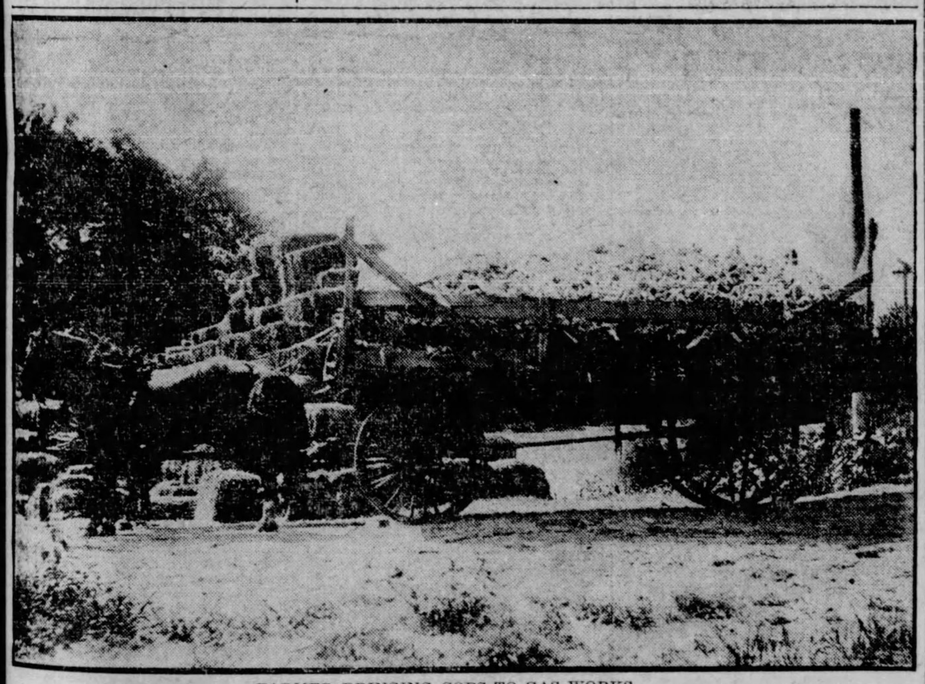
One ton of the best gas producing coal, laid down in Beatrice, costs $6 and will produce 10,000 cubic feet of gas. But one ton of common old corn cobs or straw, treated in the new plant produces 16,000 cubic feet of a better grade of gas than does the coal. And after the gas is extracted, there remains the same for both gases.

In making the gas, the straw and corn stalks are first baled and then thrown into the retorts. Cobs are simply shoveled in with scoops. The retorts are then heated red hot and the gas driven off into upright cylinders, where it comes into contact with streams of water and is freed of sulphur, tar and some of the grosser elements. Next it goes into a purifier, a large box filled with iron filings which have been oxidized. It then goes to the tank and is ready for use.

The new gas sells in Beatrice at $1 per 1,000 feet, but it is claimed that where straw and cobs can be secured at nominal prices, the gas can be sold for 25 cents per 1,000 feet, and the seller get rich.

The machinery for the plant was designed by Percy Traver, a young English chemist, who is employed by the new company to continue his researches for taking care of the by-products, which are said to be far more valuable than the gas extracted from the material used. R. R. Kyd is manager of the company.

It is the intention of the people back of the new industry to branch out in all directions, forming local companies and utilizing the materials which are now thrown away by the American farmer. The prospects are bright for the gas company, as well as for the people of the west, who now have to depend on the coal trust for heat and fuel of every kind.



FARMER BRINGING COBS TO GAS WORKS.

Cunning of the Coyote.

This is the coyote, co-yo-tay, with all the syllables, to the Mexican who named him; "kiote" merely to the American wanderer who has come and gone so often that he at last regards himself a resident stockman and farmer.

It is this little beast's triangular visage, his sharp nose fitted for the easy investigation of other people's affairs; his oblique green eyes with their squint of cowardice and perpetual hunger, says the Outing Magazine, that should have a place in the adornment of escutcheons. It is notorious that the vicissitudes of his belly never bring to him the fate upon whose verge he always lives and that nothing but strychnine, and not always that, will bring an end to his forlorn career.

As his gray back moves slowly along above the reeds and coarse grass and he turns his head to look at you, he knows at once whether or not you have with you a gun, and you cannot know how he knows. Once satisfied that you are unarmed, he will remain near in spite of any vocal remonstrances, and by and by may proceed to interview you in a way that for unobtrusiveness might be taken as a model of the art.

Lie down on the thick brown carpet of the wilderness and be still for twenty minutes, and watching him from the corner of your eye, you will see that he has been joined by others of his brethren hitherto unseen. He seems to be curious to know, first, if you are dead, and, second, if by any chance—and he lives upon chances—there is anything else in your neighborhood that he might find eatable.

If you pass on with indifference, which is the usual way, he will sit himself down upon his tail on the nearest knoll and loll his red tongue and leer at you as one with whom he is half inclined to claim acquaintance. He looks and acts then so much like a gray dog that one is inclined to whistle to him. Make any hostile demonstration and he will move a little further and sit down again.

If by any means you manage to offend him deeply at this juncture the chances are that he and his comrades may retire still further and then bark ceaselessly until they have hooted you out of the neighborhood. That night he and some of his companions may come and steal the straps from your saddle, the meat from the frying pan—and politely clean the pan—and even the boots from beside your lowly bed.

The Kaiser's Pipe.

It is probable that the English journalists who had an interview with the kaiser the other day did not see his favorite pipe. It is a masterpiece of carved wood, and represents a black cock standing in a fighting attitude with its crest erect. The smoke comes out of its open mouth, and on the mouthpiece is the W. and the imperial crown. This pipe is under the charge of an old Pomeranian grenadier, who is a servant of unimpeachable honesty. The souvenir hunters would be only too glad to get hold of this pipe, for even for the ends of the cigars which the emperor has smoked the servants get a sovereign apiece. They have offered a long price for the black-cock pipe, but the old Pomeranian grenadier is not a man to be bribed.—P. T. O.

A "Cure" for Bad Language.

A clergyman in Scotland observed with much perturbation that a member of his congregation was greatly given to the use of strong language. Over and over again he had remonstrated with the man to give up the bad habit. In time the man himself came to see the error of his ways, and desired no less earnestly to break himself of the use of bad language. The difficulty, however, was to find a method of doing so. One day the clergyman hit upon a happy thought.

"Get a bag," he said to the man, "and every time you swear put a pebble into it. At the end of the month you will bring that bag to me. I will count the pebbles and see what the effect has been."

The man accepted the idea with alacrity. He got a bag and, religiously, every time he swore what Mr. Gilbert in The Pinafore calls "a big, big D," he put a pebble into it. At the end of the month he went to the clergyman, taking the bag with him. It was not an easy task, for, as anyone might see, the bag was very full and very heavy. He went into the clergyman's study and put the bag on the table.

The minister looked up with a serious expression. "This is very serious, my friend. I am sorry to see you have so many pebbles in the bag."

"Hoot, minister!" exclaimed the man cheerfully; "this is only the 'deevils'—the 'damns' are all at the dykeside in another bag. They were ower heavy to bring up."

Undeterred.

"Yes; I'm going to Jamestown."

"Why, they charge you ten cents for a tomato down there."

"My friend, I do not subsist entirely on tomatoes. You can't worry me with that old yarn."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE PRAYERS OF MY BOY.

The prayer of my boy as he kneels by his bed,
With words disconnected and sentences said
At promptings of mother, forgetting it half
Subdues conversation and boisterous laugh.
My mind wanders back to the faraway times
When stories of fairies and nursery rhymes
Held sway over all, and the innocent days
Gain power in my life as my little boy prays.

"I lay me," brings back to my doubts and my fears
The trust that was lacking. Ah, therefall the tears!
I turn from the sin which so nearly dismays,
And cling to the truth when my little boy prays.

I say to myself when applying the test:
"Ah, never again shall the evil be best!"
At peace with the world and its varying ways,
My sleep shall be just—for my little boy prays.
Not much does he ask for himself, I discern;
Except for his lessons of goodness to learn,
He prays for the world, for its wickedest ways,
For saints and for sinners my little boy prays.

He prays for the father and mother and boys;
Nor ever neglects to include the mere toys;
The blacks and the whites, the redeemed, and the strays,
Together are blessed when my little boy prays.

If trust and the holiest thoughts of the good
Can reach to the Father and gain daily food
The Father will answer, without bitter "nays,"
The prayer of the heart which my little boy prays.

—Elmer Allen Bess in Chicago Record-Herald.

THE TASHI LAMA.

An Audience With the Head of the Buddhists.

In the morning I had my breakfast and dressed myself as smartly as for any ball at the government house, accompanied by the same persons who had been in attendance on me at the games, we again rode up to Tashilumpo and proceeded up the hill, as the house in which Tashi Lama dwells towers above the highest point of this town of temples. It is a block of white buildings with large projecting windows and huge awnings.

We are ushered into the chief secretary's room—a splendid reception room full of idols in cases of real gold. Red is the prevalent color of the room. From the window one sees the numerous temple roofs and has a fine view of the valley.

Thus we are sitting, chatting for about an hour. Tea is handed round in bowls with silver saucers. A lama now came in and whispered to the old man, who informed me that the Tashi Lama was waiting for me; he had only just finished his prayers. In all the corridors and passages there are lamas standing silent as monuments, looking at us. Losbang Tsering whispers that we have now come to the last anteroom, where I can arrange myself and put on the black shoes. We then mount the last steps and arrive in the room outside the one where his holiness will receive us. None except Lobert and Muhamed Isa were allowed to proceed any further. My present, consisting of an expensive medicine case, is now taken charge of by a lama and is carried in. I was asked whether I knew Tibetan. As my knowledge thereof is rather meagre the interpreter had to accompany me. Otherwise his holiness would have received me all by myself.

We enter; near the door I make a deep bow, then a few more until I come close up to Tashi Lama, who is sitting on a small bench fixed to the wall in a window recess, with a small table in front of him. He is dressed as an ordinary lama, in red garments; he nods to me kindly and gives me both his hands, asking me to sit down in an easy chair close to him. Half of the room is roofed in, the other half is like an open yard; the room is a striking contrast to that of the secretary, being extraordinarily simple; not a single idol, no furniture, no mats, only the cold stone floor. Through the window his dreamy eyes look out over this sinful world toward the, to us invisible, Nirvana, where his spirit in time will find rest. He is Pantjen Rimpotje, or Tsong Kapas' reincarnation. The great doctor's soul has settled in Tashi Lama's transient body. When a Tashi Lama dies, Tsong Kapas' soul is transferred to his successor—a child being selected by the conclave. The present Tubden Tjoki Nima Gele Namdja is the sixth Tashi Lama, and is at present the holiest person in the whole lama world.

What did he talk about? He asked me first if I had gone through many hardships, and whether I had felt the cold very much at Tjang-tang; then he expressed his regret at the bad reception I had met with. The reason was that I had come so quietly, and nobody knew that I was the right person who was expected. Now, everything should be done for my comfort; he had given instructions to that effect. He then asked about my country, where it was situated, and about the population, then about the countries of Europe. The kings and emperors interested him greatly. He further inquired about the Japanese and the war with Russia, about the countries I had traveled in, about India and her riches. He asked about the route to Sweden, as if he intended to pay a return visit. He asked to be remembered very much to Lord Sahib (Minto); he should never forget the latter's hospitality. "Don't forget it," he said; "promise me that you write to him and say that I am often, often thinking of him. Remember me also to Lord Kitchener." Of his lordship he showed me a signed photograph. Then he returned to the sovereigns of the world and produced a photographic group of them. Under each photo was written the name and the country in Tibetan. He asked about each of them separately. He was greatly interested in the princes of Europe; he who is more powerful than all the kings of the earth, he who governs the faith and thoughts of all the people, from Kalmucs on the Volga to the Buriats by the Baikal, from the coast of the Arctic to the scorching sun of India.

At last he called for some lamas and ordered them to show me all I had come to see. He then gave me both his hands again and shook mine, nodding his head, while his delightful smile was playing on his lips and I retired backward.—Sven Hedin in Harper's.

Salome in Paris.

La Comtesse Greffulhe, who kept Paris talking a year ago with her small new theatre hats, has now assumed another role.

Six performances of the salacious Salome, the opera by Strauss, which has been forbidden in London and New York, will be given under her patronage at the Chatelet theatre, Paris.

The Man With the Opals

By Austin Fryers

CHAPTER XI.

Greatly relieved as she was by the brief message of the cablegram, it was a melancholy journey for Estelle until she finally reached London.

To a certain extent she had been accorded the role of a heroine by the passengers, who now saw something mysteriously prescient in the persistence with which she had held to her belief that her father and his companion were alive. The reaction, however, was almost worse than the suspense, and it was a very pale and fragile heroine, indeed, that focussed the attention of the passengers.

Captain Rutherford, who had extended to her a paternal care during the voyage, cheered her up with the assurance that detailed news would undoubtedly await the arrival of the Doric in London, as the agents of the company would, as a matter of course, forward particulars.

In due course the Doric reached her destination, and Capt. Rutherford had a sheaf of papers and letters awaiting him. He suggested that Estelle should remain on board until he had seen to the berthing arrangements of his vessel, when he would at once communicate to her what news had reached him.

"It is not so good as we could have wished," he said, when at last he was able to examine his papers, "but it is far better than many of us, in fact all of us but you and Durand, dared to hope for."

Estelle went pale, and the kindly captain, noticing it, hastened to relieve her anxiety.

"Your father is quite well, and at the time the message was sent off was preparing to start for home, as the doctors now think him strong enough."

"Then he has been ill?"

"Yes, my dear. That is the worst news, and that happily is now done with. The fact is the boat drifted about several days, and your father and Mr. Anson were in, I should think, the last stages of exhaustion when they were picked up."

"Then it was not true about Mr. Wade."

"What was not true?"

"Dr. Durand said that Mr. Wade probably suggested to them not to return to the Doric but to remain in the boat and get picked up by a vessel returning to Port Lyttleton or Sydney."

"But why on earth should they do that?"

"Of course, I knew they wouldn't dream of it, but Dr. Durand said that Mr. Wade had probably induced them to join with him in the search for the opals."

"Those wretched stones!" exclaimed the captain angrily. "I really believe there is something in the old superstition about them. So far this particular lot have brought nothing but misery to those connected with them."

"I agree with you, and although I am sorry for Mr. Wade, I am glad my father and Mr. Anson have nothing to do with his treasure."

"Well, as there is no mention of Wade, I conclude he is lost."

"Was my father very ill?"

"Very, I should say, because the anxiety of the doctors was not so much on account of his strength as to whether he might be trusted on the voyage."

"He had not gone mad; you don't mean that?"

"Oh, no; I take it he was in a hurry to return, and they were only anxious to make sure that the delirium of brain fever was entirely routed. As he has doubtless started for home by now I conclude that he is all right."

"And—and is he coming alone?"

She was longing to enquire about Anson, and yet was fearful of disclosing the secret of her love for him.

"I take it that he is coming alone, because Anson is too ill as yet to be moved. Both were apparently struck down with brain fever, but Anson is in the worse plight of the two. Durand, who seems to have a good heart under a very repellent exterior, is staying with him, so that as he is in hospital, and has also a personal medical attendant, he will be all right."

There was nothing more to learn, and as Captain Rutherford had many other things to attend to Estelle thanked him for his many kindnesses and prepared to depart.

"Oh, by-the-by," he said, detaining her, "there is one thing more. Have you a house in London?"

"A house! Oh, no," replied Estelle blushing, "my father has been too embarrassed in his circumstances to maintain a house since my mother died; besides which he always wishes to have me with him."

"Pray pardon my questions," interposed Captain Rutherford; "I was merely thinking of a possible difficulty your father might have in communicating with you. Does he know of your address?"

"No, not exactly. We had intended trying to re-engage rooms we once had, but they may be let."

"In any case, Miss Charters, my advice will be useful to you. Whatever address you may fix on can be registered at our office and communicated to your father on his arrival. You can also learn there the name of the ship he is coming in, and the date of the arrival, so that you can meet him."

"Oh, thank you; that will, of course, be the best way."

"But ships are erratic things and you might chance to miss him; that is why I advise you to leave your address under cover for him at the office."

Estelle knew that the resources which she and her father had looked forward to commanding, and which were now wholly in her charge, were scanty enough to call for the most careful husbanding; so, leaving her luggage on board, she set out on foot to secure lodgings in the neighborhood of the docks where she might remain till her father arrived.

The neighborhood is squalid and infested with evil-looking characters whose looks in too many instances are by no means misleading. There are, however, many respectable houses there to suit the requirements of those traveling on the world's great highway whose means do not allow them to command the luxuries of the West End hotels.

To one of these, in a clean-looking but narrow thoroughfare called Bridge street, Estelle successfully applied and secured a bedroom and sitting room for her own use with an option of an additional bedroom upon the arrival of her father.

She had her luggage removed to these rooms as soon as possible, and busied herself with futile plans for ensuring her father's comfort on his arrival. It was largely an occupation of make-believe, and she found herself torn by anxieties; wondering if the hint of her father's mental breakdown might not be more serious than she was led to believe, and if Anson's were not of a still more serious character.

There was, however, nothing for it but to wait and hope, and in due course came the information for which she had looked: the name of the vessel by which her father had set sail, and then the expected date of its arrival.

The days wore on wearily and uneventfully, and then at last she was able once more to clasp her father in her arms.

It was evident to her at once that a great change had come over him. She had naturally expected him to share in equal measure the ecstacy of joy she felt at their reunion, but his embrace was passionless, almost listless. He seemed, however, to be in full possession of his faculties, and for this she was thankful.

But not until their return to the rooms which were now their home, and until a few hours' intercourse, did she quite understand the change, and then she knew that the intervening time was almost a blank to him. The rigor of his experiences had practically broken him down, and while his health was restored, it was a gift to a man whose interest in life had largely vanished.

CHAPTER XII.

Nearly two months passed in this dull, hopeless manner. Charters would stroll out, walk aimlessly about the streets or down to the docks and home again; but he apparently had no object in life, and Estelle realized with a dull pain at her heart that their little store of money was growing perilously small.

Her great anxiety as to the future was all the more intensified because she had no one now to consult. Instead of being a helper, her father had sunk into a condition of spiritless listlessness. He did not even refer to the terrible experiences through which he had passed, and she was afraid to awaken the painful memories lest the effect might be to revive an activity which would be harder to deal with than the passive condition into which he had sunk.

And yet the problem of life was an unavoidable and a pressing one. Her father, with that reticence which is one of the most characteristic indications of an autocratic nature, had never acquainted her with the extent of his resources outside his salary when in engagement, and so between them and want, so far as she knew, there only remained the quickly lessening store of coins in her box. She feared to question him, feeling instinctively that there was danger in causing him any excitement. Like an anxious mother she was forced to maintain happy surroundings for her baby, and with an anxious thought for the future it seemed to her that she must seek some occupation herself while yet they possessed some means.

Daily, as this conviction grew on her, she worried over the various plans which occurred to her, only to reject one after another. By education she was competent to be a governess, but this expedient struck her as impossible, as it meant being away from her father, who, she felt, needed not only constant care but constant watchfulness. In like manner she had to dismiss as futile the various modes of employment which a girl in her position might seek. All would have necessitated absence from home, and all therefore came under a fatal objection.

Only one resource which occurred to her seemed feasible, and that was to take a house in some likely neighborhood and start a private school. This plan she confided to her landlady—a motherly good-natured soul who had quite cottoned to her anxious young lodger—and Estelle was delighted to find that she heartily approved of it and predicted that it would be a great success.

"It is just what is wanted," was the landlady's enthusiastic opinion. "There's lots of people as don't like the board schools would be willing to pay sixpence a week to have their kids under a nice young lady like you as would teach 'em manners."

Estelle was delighted with such a hearty endorsement of a plan which would enable her to keep a home where her father would be always with her; but when afterwards she reduced the project to figures, she found that at the landlady's suggested fee it would take forty children, many of them perhaps noisy and troublesome children, to reach an income of one pound a week, all of which would in the first instance be swallowed up in rent.

However, she thought this might be remedied by choosing a neighborhood where the parents would not expect to have manners and education imparted for so small a fee.

Estelle made several inquiries, and formed what she considered the best plan in the circumstances before she broached the subject to her father.

They were in the little sitting room overlooking the dingy street, and Charters was languidly watching a couple of pugnacious sparrows in the roadway when she ventured on her proposal.

"Aren't you a little tired of this place, dad?" asked Estelle, winding her arms lovingly round his neck and laying her cheek softly against his.

"Tired of what?" he asked listlessly.

"Why, of this dull place, you dear old goose. I feel that I want something to do instead of moping here all day."

"Why, Estelle, what on earth do you want to do?"

"Oh, anything so long as I am active. But I'll tell you what I should like to do. I should like to——"

But before Estelle could impart the plan she had so laboriously prepared she was interrupted by a knock, and the next moment the door opened and Dr. Durand entered.

Estelle rose, surprised, but there was no hesitation in the manner of Charters' reception. The old lion in him blazed out in sudden anger, and rising hastily he advanced a step towards Durand.

"You scoundrel!" he exclaimed, "how dare you come here! How dare you enter my room?"

Durand looked at him quite calmly, and with even a compassionate expression.

"I am sorry you resent my visit," said he, standing inside the door, and not venturing further into the room. "I was merely desirous of inquiring after your health——"

"That is no concern of yours," said Charters still beside himself with rage.

"But I naturally take an interest in a patient. After all, you could not complain of the attention I paid you at Sydney."

"And you have called with your bill?"

"Scarcely that. I only called to see if you were completely restored to health."

"Well, you see I'm not. No one ever is completely restored who gets under your devilish hands."

Estelle vainly cast appealing glances to her father in the endeavor to quiet him, but she feared to interpose more actively, lest it might only enrage him still further.

"I am very sorry that you have not got a good opinion of my skill," Durand said blandly; "but I am sure you will some day confess that I rendered you no small service."

"For which I am willing to pay you, but that gives you no right to thrust your company on us."

"Very well, Mr. Charters, I apologize for my intrusion and will withdraw. I had yet another object in calling——"

"No doubt you had," interpolated Charters with a savage chuckle.

"I thought you and Miss Charters might wish to know in what condition I left Mr. Anson."

"Oh, yes, father," said Estelle anxiously; "you surely do wish to know that."

Charters subsided into his chair with a low growl. Durand took it as the required permission and coolly seated himself.

"Poor Anson," said he, "had a very bad time of it. When he arrived at Sydney he was in a state of complete collapse."

"We don't want to know how he was, but how he is," growled Charters.

"Oh, father!" ejaculated Estelle in a pained tone, for to her no statement could be too detailed.

"It will be brief, Mr. Charters," said Durand calmly; "he had a tough fight with death, but he won the victory at last. Then came an equally tough fight with brain fever. It was nearly too much for him, but I remained with him right through, and I had little doubt but that he would recover."

"And he has?" asked Estelle anxiously.

"Oh, yes; he will doubtless reach England in a week or so at the latest."

"Why did you not wait for him?" asked Charters suspiciously.

"Because my own affairs had been greatly neglected, and I was in a hurry to get back. I take it that Anson will look you up when he returns, as he is anxious to talk over with you that adventure with Wade——"

"Whom you murdered," said Charters, his savage rage once more getting the better of him.

"I think no one can doubt that Wade has only his own drunken habits to blame for what happened to him."

"Oh, no doubt you can cloak it up, but it was you who encouraged and, for all I know, drugged him, too."

"You are quite mistaken," said Durand suavely. "I did my best to help him. However, Anson is very anxious to discuss with you about Wade's opals. He was continually speaking of them in his delirium, and he sees no reason why you should not secure them with the clue which you have."

"The clue! The clue!" exclaimed Charters, starting like one dazed, who is set thinking by a chance expression. For a moment he remained thus, and then it seemed as if a revelation had been made to him. But at the same moment a cunning light crept into his eyes, and turning to Durand he exclaimed: "Liar! Liar! and thief! Anson has not sent you here. It is the clue. That is what you want and what you will never get. Go!"

Durand rose without a word and picked up his hat.

"Good afternoon, Miss Charters. Good day Mr. Charters. I hope you will soon be quite yourself again."

The next instant he was gone.

"I am sorry you were so rude to Mr. Durand," said Estelle.

"The clue!" he repeated. "That is what the villain wants. Estelle, be careful of him. He is a bad man, a wicked man, a villain. He wants the opals. They are worth a mint of money; but he shall never get them, never."

The following morning Estelle heard voices conversing in friendly tones in the hall, and to her great astonishment she recognized them as those of her father and Dr. Durand. A few moments later she heard the front door close, and looking through the window she saw them walking up the street together in close and friendly converse.

Although she did not realize it then, she was watching the opening of yet another chapter in the bitter experiences of her life. From the moment he disappeared from sight she lost all news or trace of him for many anxious, wearying days.

CHAPTER XIII.

Anson made inquiries without a moment's delay at every place where he was in the least likely to get news of the Charters, but could discover no trace of them. Durand's former address he found, but he had left there before his last voyage, and the people of the place—a small hotel off the Strand—knew nothing of his present whereabouts.

All his efforts were futile. Neither private detectives, nor the police to whom he at length applied, could give him any information, nor did the advertisements which he inserted in the papers prove any more successful. That he did not come across Durand did not surprise him. If Durand's intentions were what he suspected, it was unlikely that he would wish Anson or any one but Charters to know his movements; but how was it that Charters was not to be found? Why had he not replied to the advertisements? He could not comprehend it, and the real reason never for a moment occurred to him.

With a vague belief that chance might one day bring success, Anson occasionally took his stand by one of the bridges where varying crowds of London's population converge.

On one of these occasions, some weeks after his arrival in England, he found himself leaning against the parapet of London Bridge, gazing with careless eyes at the passing crowd. As he stood idly watching the passersby, one of them, a girl with a slight, graceful figure, staggered, and with a little cry reeled against the stonework. He hastened to the rescue, thinking it a pity a lady, such as she evidently was, should become the center of the curious crowd which had already begun to gather round her, but as he drew nearer the blood rushed to his heart, and a wild joy rose in his breast. It was Estelle at last. Yes, there she stood—her proud, lovely face pale and worn—her half-closed eyes casting their dark lashes on her cheeks.

He forced his way through the little knot of spectators hastily, and with an effort she recovered herself slightly as he approached, and half lifted, half supported her a short distance from the crowd.

She appeared surprised to meet him again; but half-dazed as she still was, and hardly recovered, it was obvious she was not displeased at the encounter.

"Mr. Anson!" she murmured, "how strange! I never expected we should meet you again. We were all on board so glad to hear of your safe escape."

"Don't trouble about me just now," he said quickly. "Are you better? Would you like a cab? Can I get you one or may I see you home on foot?"

"It is nothing," she returned; "thank you very much. I am better—much better—but how good of you to come to my assistance. I don't know what would have happened to me if I

HUSTLING GIRL OF THE SOUTHWEST

Miss Kate Barnard, Champion of the Children of the "Baby State" and Candidate for Office.

The fight for statehood in Oklahoma has brought to the front a girlish champion for the rights of children; more than that, a young woman who was not afraid to stump the state with labor leaders when others were too dull to espouse her cause, in an effort to start out right in the industrial development of the southwest.

This is Kate Barnard, nominee of both Republicans and Democrats for the office of state commissioner of public charities, under the proposed constitution, and author of the sections in that document which will prevent for all time child labor within the new commonwealth, and provide for compulsory education.

The constitutional convention brought before the Oklahoma public many men who were hitherto only known locally. But standing out clearly and prominently in the limelight is the figure of a little girlish woman, who is admitted to have exerted a large and more practical influence in the convention than any other person. This is Miss Kate Barnard, of Oklahoma City. The anti-child labor and compulsory education provisions are creatures of her pen and her work. Nearly every other provision pertaining to labor or safeguarding the common people bears the impress of her personality. She is a born politician—a tireless worker, and a splendid organizer. From the first day when she appeared before the convention, her ability and genius were organized. Before the labors of the convention were ended she was paid a lasting compliment by the adoption of a provision creating the office of commissioner of charities and corrections, with wide powers—and stipulating that it could be filled by either a man or a woman, thus inferentially naming her as the first commissioner. A few weeks later the Democratic party in convention, unanimously called her to be its candidate, although candidates for all other offices must be tested in the crucible of party primaries. The Republicans will name no candidate to run against her. Miss Barnard finds herself in the position of being the popular choice for commissioner of charities and corrections regardless of party. This does not excite surprise in a state where she is known everywhere as the "children's friend."

MISS KATE BARNARD.

A little over three years ago, Miss Barnard, impressed by sights of poverty and suffering in parts of Oklahoma City, formed an organization of young society girls, and made a call on the charitable for cast-off clothes and other things. The response was immediate and generous. Several thousand garments were sent to her home, and her band of young workers distributed them. Nearly a hundred youngsters were clothed, provided with books and sent to the public schools. People watched her work with interest, and the business men of the city especially were impressed by the practical way she relieved distress. The United Provident association was inert and in debt. The position of matron of this organization was offered to her, and she accepted. To begin with, the debt was lifted. Groceries, provisions and medicines found their way to Miss Barnard's home, which became the headquarters of the association. Carloads of coal and coke were donated by corporations, and wood and vegetables by farmers. Giving had become infectious under her management.

Broadened by her experience, Miss Barnard went to St. Louis and Chicago during the summer of 1906 for the purpose of studying systems and methods of practical charity, also to investigate social conditions. She had already learned in part that poverty arises as much from ignorance and bad environment as from any other cause. She visited the factories and tenement districts. The conditions were even worse than she had imagined. To think is to act with a person of Miss Barnard's temperment. A perfect stranger in St. Louis, but with the aid of the press, she called attention to facts. As a result, the East End Improvement association was formed and much good was accomplished.

Her experience in the two cities called out all the energy and combativeness of her nature, and she determined to use all the knowledge and energy she possessed to safeguard the new state of Oklahoma against the conditions which breed poverty and wretchedness. She planned a campaign in connection with the coming constitutional convention and called for assistance from without as well as within the territory. It is to the credit of the great-heartedness of American people that her appeal was answered by scores of men and women, many of them of national standing. Long before the convention met, Miss Barnard had opened up a campaign of education in the daily press. Articles covering every phase of the child labor question were especially written by Jane Addams, of Hull House; Edwin Markham, Luther Burbank, Hastings H. Hart, Owen R. Lovejoy, John Spargo, and others. The public conscience was quickened. The Democrats invited Miss Barnard to write three planks of their platform which she did, and in election of delegates that party carried even the strongest and trusted Republican districts. It is but fair to say that the Republicans did not oppose any of the planks written and urged by Miss Barnard, but they contended that the questions were legislative, and did not properly belong in a constitution. The great mass of the people thought differently.

When the constitutional convention met with its ninety-seven Democrats and twelve Republicans, Miss Barnard appeared before it and was given an ovation. She made only a ten-minute address, but her heartfelt appeal for her helpless and independent class and the cause of childhood will long be remembered by those who heard her.

Committees contended for the privilege of having her measures referred to them. The best lawyers volunteered to scrutinize her resolutions so that nothing should be omitted, nor flaw in wording be permitted. It was a remarkable sight to see the influence one little woman exerted over so large a body of men.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

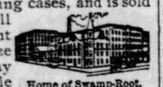
It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root,** the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



Home of Swamp-Root.

had fainted there on the bridge."

"You are sure you are all right again?" he asked anxiously. "But if you do not mind, I think I had better see you safely to your home. Your father will be worried about you, perhaps. How is he? I have been so anxious to see him again."

Estelle started at the mention of her father, and her lip trembled. "Ah, Mr. Anson," she said sadly, "my father is not at home. He—he is—I cannot find him. I don't know where he has gone. He left me yesterday and I have had no word from him since."

"He left you yesterday," he repeated slowly, "you have not heard from him since! Oh, well, I suppose you will find he has returned by now. He may have missed a train, or been detained on business." He could not for a moment comprehend her distress.

Estelle hesitated a second, and then began hurriedly: "Mr. Anson, may I tell you something. Perhaps—you have been very kind—perhaps you could help me. I have no one to—there is no one else I could ask. I am frightened about papa. Ever since that horrible voyage and his accident he has been strange. Something has affected his mind, the doctor says. He seems to remember very little about it all, and though he is still kind and affectionate, he—he is not the same. The noise and traffic confuse him. He appears bewildered in London, and sometimes he loses himself. Once he was away for as long as two days. I hope, I pray, that it is so this time," she continued.

"You hope! You mean——" **he began,** rather bewildered.

"I fear—I don't know what I fear, Mr. Anson. Do you remember a Mr. Durand on the Doric—the doctor?"

"Very well!" replied Anson with a sudden catching at the throat.

"Papa had been better for some time. I had almost commenced to hope he was quite well again. But two days ago, when we were sitting reading in the evening, a knock came at the door. It must have been opened, and before we could move this man, this Mr. Durand, came into the room. I never liked or trsted him quite, but papa really disliked him more than I. He used to tell me not to speak to him on the Doric. He said Mr. Durand was a bad man, and when he came into the room the other evening, papa became terribly agitated and refused to listen to him at all. Mr. Durand seemed to want to be polite, and indeed I felt almost sorry for him, papa was so rude to him. He declared Mr. Durand had something to do with Mr. Wade's sad death, and in the end he ordered him to leave the house."

"He left then? Captain Charters would have nothing to say to him?" he asked eagerly.

"He left that night, yes. But the next morning, when we had just finished breakfast, and I had gone upstairs, I heard papa talking to some one in the hall. I did not take much notice at the time. I fancied it might be one of the townspeople, but after a time I came down. You can imagine how surprised I felt when I saw that the visitor was Mr. Durand."

"Durand again!" he gasped.

"Yes; and oh! Mr. Anson, I cannot understand it at all. Papa was chatting to him in quite a friendly way. They stopped when I came into the room, and Mr. Durand was polite and seemed to want to be friendly, but I distrust him——"

"From what I know of the man, you are right," Anson returned, his heart misgiving him. "But you say your father was apparently friendly now with Durand? He had got over his dislike for him then?"

"Apparently. And now they have some secret from me. Papa, who tells me everything, has some secret with this Mr. Durand which he wishes to hide from me. When I saw they did not wish to talk before me I left the room again, and some time afterwards papa called to me that he was going out with Mr. Durand. He kissed me affectionately, and told me he would not be gone long—not more than an hour, he said."

"Not more than an hour!" he exclaimed. "And you have heard nothing from him since?"

"He has been gone since yesterday morning, and I have heard no word of him. I am foolish, perhaps, but I feel afraid. It is not like the other time, I am sure. He has been so well lately, more as he used to be. What can it mean?"

Anson feared that he knew only too well what it meant. Durand had been before him, though only two days. But he had to thank his Fate for this meeting with Estelle, and Fate alone. After all, it might not be too late. Fate might still be kind.

And even if it were as he feared—if Durand had deceived Charters and should get the opals, had he not met her again—might not——? And then he remembered that her trouble claimed his unselfish help, and put all other thoughts from his mind. He could guess, though she avoided the question, that food had not passed her lips since her father left her, and that she had spent the time in wandering in search of him. He must get her home, and endeavor to make her take rest and nourishment, while he attempted to find Captain Charters.

They had walked some distance while she told her story, and he noticed that the streets they traversed had been growing smaller and more mean-looking as they got into the neighborhood of the docks; and when at last she stopped at a little dingy house in a back thoroughfare, he guessed their secret, and the reason he had been so long without finding trace of them. Seeing Estelle as a saloon passenger and Charters as first officer, a little king on board, and knowing what kind of people they were, he had never dreamed that they could be very poor, or thought of looking for them anywhere but where their position seemed likely to place them. But as he looked at the unpromising exterior of their home, he feared that things had gone badly with poor Charters and that Estelle's anxiety as to ther father's health must have been aggravated by other worries, too. That might account, as it seemed to him nothing else could, for Charters' change of front of Durand.

"Forgive me, Miss Charters—don't think me impertinent," he said, "but can you tell me if this man Durand spoke to Captain Charters of—— Is there no reason you can suggest for your father allowing this man in the house again—for his going out with him that day?"

Estelle loked up surprised for a moment. "How strange you should suggest it," she murmured. "I was just remembering something. When papa went away he said to me, 'Cheer up, girlie, I think our bad days are over at last.' Poor papa has been worried about money of late, I fear. I paid little attention at the time, but now I recollect that I did think Mr. Durand was talking of money when I interrupted the conversation. I know poor papa was anxious about our being poor. He lost a lot of money some time ago, and used to fret about it for my sake, though he might have felt I did not care so long as he loved me. Perhaps—but yet how could Mr. Durand bring him any money?"

Anson hesitated. Should he tell her all he knew or not? No! for what good could it do? A fear of he knew not what disaster was hanging over him, and there was no reason why he should add to her anxiety. He could but ask himself why Durand had taken Charters away; why Charters had not returned—given some sign. Better hide what he knew. If good news were coming, it would arrive soon enough.

"Miss Charters," he said, attempting to disguise his trouble and assuage hers. "I am sure it will all turn out well. Your father has probably had unexpected business affairs with this man and has been delayed. Captain Charters will be home soon, perhaps tonight. Meanwhile, you may rely on me to do all I can to find him. But as a doctor—though only an embryo one—believe me you must not worry yourself any more. Let me beg you to take some rest while I do what I can. You will only make yourself ill, and I can do all that is necessary."

Estelle was, as he could see, terribly fatigued, and it was with difficulty she restrained herself from breaking down. The fact of having some one she knew to talk to, to aid her, could not but be a great relief to her, and after a moment or so he succeeded in persuading her; and with a faint attempt at a smile, and a few words of gratitude, she bade him good night and entered the house.

Anson promised to call early the next day and inform her if he had any news, and then he made his way slowly back again in the direction of the city.

So his folly in telling all to Durand that day in Sydney was already beginning to bear fruit, he thought bitterly. Had it not been for him Durand, though he had evidently had designs on the opals on board the Doric, would probably not have thought of seeking out Charters; and if, as he supposed was the case, harm had come to Estelle's father, he was to blame.

Yet what could have happened to him? Durand would hardly murder him, he supposed, for the sake of discovering the secret of Wade's hiding-place. He could easily discover it without such harsh measures, for if, as he imagined was the case, Charters was ignorant of Wade's death, and Durand had informed him of it and of the object of the tatooing, gratitude would probably make him an easy prey. Yet he felt that the surgeon would stop at little, and unless Durand meant to share with him, Charters, after the secret was learned, would be an inconvenient witness—the only living one who could say to whom the opals in reality belonged.

There was indeed cause for anxiety—a spur to find Charters quickly; but where on earth was he to look for him? He had failed so lamentably in his former search for him, that he rested for a moment as he turned into Holborn and thought it over.

And here Fate, who had been so capricious to him of late, played him a good turn for the second time that day.

As he stood on the pavement near the curbstone to avoid the crowd, a hansom drove up rapidly, and a man springing quickly out descended almost into his arms. Anson stepped back, and for a moment stared at him, too overcome to speak. It was Durand. He had arrived so swiftly, so utterly unexpectedly, that it almost seemed as if he had called him like a spirit from the vasty deep, and Anson could only stare at him, speechless.

"Ah, Mr. Anson," he said coolly, after a moment's hesitation, "what a fortunate meeting! I was just wondering if you had got on your legs again. I was going to write to you last night, indeed, confessing my failure, but——"

"Your failure?" Anson interrupted.

"Yes; unhappily I have a failure to record. A failure in the matter of those wonderful opals of yours and Charters. My dear fellow you have made some wonderful mistake, or, as is most likely the case, were subject to hallucinations during your terrible time in the boat of the Doric's. I am sorry, believe me, to crush your hopes, but your memory or your imagination has played you a sorry trick. I have seen Captain Charters, and there is no sign of tattooing on his arm."

Anson started back, and then smiled. "Of course—he had forgotten," he said, "or rather he was not aware of Wade's proceedings. He was insensible at the time."

"I am sorry to dash your hopes again," returned Durand, watching him curiously, "but I have examined him, and I assure you—but there! you need not take my word of course. I will give you his address, and you can go there the first thing in the morning."

"His address," Anson repeated wonderingly, "but I know his address. I was there just now—Bridge street."

"Ah, yes, that's where he was living. Yes, quite so—but where he is now, I mean."

"What do you mean?" Anson asked angrily. "Captain Charters lives in Bridge street with his daughter. Some days ago you called there, and afterwards Captain Charters went out with you. He has not been seen since then. Miss Charters is terribly distressed at his absence. What does it mean?"

Durand's face fell, as if he had just recollected something disturbing, and he met Anson's anxious gaze with a subdued look. "I forgot you were a friend of theirs," he said with apparent frankness. "The truth is that the poor fellow could not send. He is not in a fit state to. In fact I very much doubt if he knows he has a daughter in the world."

"What on earth are you talking about?" said Anson irritably, yet with a sudden fear at his heart.

"The poor fellow's mad," said Durand calmly, "mad as a hatter. I believe he has been queer for some time—since his unlucky adventure, in fact. On the morning he went out with me he seemed right enough. He came to my rooms, and we had a chat. I led up gradually to the subject of those opals, but apparently I was not diplomatic enough, or the subject was too much for him. Anyway, he got terribly excited, and in the end I had to call for assistance. In an hour he was a raving maniac."

"Good heavens!" gasped Anson, "mad!"

"I was awfully upset," continued Durand. "I did not know in the least what to do with the poor fellow. I did not like to send for his daughter, for to tell the truth, it appeared to me that the attack was only a temporary one, the consequence of my having suddenly recalled his sufferings in that open boat while his mind was still slightly off the balance. Fortunately I thought of a friend of mine who has had plenty of experience in such cases, and, acting under his advice, I took Charters to his house, where things are more convenient than at my own house. If you care to come and see him the first thing in the morning, as I say, I will give you his address."

Durand's manner was frankness itself, and he appeared really distressed as he told his story, but Anson was wiser than he had been. He listened attentively to Durand's explanation, and it struck him that he had placed a slight emphasis on that "first thing in the morning"—a phrase he had repeated several times. Of course it was late, it is true—nearly seven o'clock, perhaps, and dark, but——

"Why not tonight?" he asked abruptly.

Impassive as Durand's face was, it seemed to Anson that a shade crossed his features, as he glanced up sharply.

"Certainly," he said quickly, "certainly—but no! How stupid of me! Hennings would not be there. He leaves at seven."

"But there would be some one there, surely?" said Anson. He could see Charters, at least, and relieve Miss Charters' mind.

"No. I fear there will not," returned Durand, biting his lip. "There would only be a man in charge of our friend at least, and he would not let you in without an order."

"But surely the man would recognize you," Anson insisted. "He would remember having seen you with Charters."

"Possibly," Durand returned, "but I am not his master."

"But do you mean that Charters is shut up—that he is a prisoner?" What is this place?"

"The place is the house of my friend, Dr. Hennings," said Durand coldly. "He kindly offered to take charge of Charters—of course only temporarily. He is not a prisoner—certainly not. The law does not allow even a maniac to be shut up without certain formalities; but the man was raving for the time, and could not well be turned out into the streets, and as I have said, I did not like to distress Miss Charters by sending him home."

"But I can see him?" persisted Anson.

"Certainly, you can see him. I will give you his address and will give you help to see him tomorrow. Or you can go by yourself. Hennings will be at home then. Tonight it would be useless to go."

"One could at least attempt it," Anson said, for he felt suspicious.

"Attempt it then," said Durand calmly. "I regret I must leave you now. I have engagements. The address is 40 West street, Whitechapel Road."

So saying, he waved his hand to him, hailed a passing hansom, and was gone before Anson could make up his mind to stop him.

The moment he had disappeared he wished he had detained him by force, and endeavored to compel him to take him to this doctor's house and attempt to gain entrance. It was, however, a very difficult position. He was no relation to Charters; indeed, Durand was as old a friend as he. Charters had gone voluntarily with the man, and to all appearances Durand had acted kindly in doing as he had done. To attempt force might have landed him in trouble, even suposing he could have managed it. And then he remembered that he at least had the address of Durand's friend. He could go there himself, and if Charters was to be seen he could surely manage it. If there was a man looking after him he would probably be open to a bribe. At all events he could try.

He looked round for a cab, but Durand had taken the only one in sight, and so he walked on slowly.

It struck him that Durand had taken his departure very suddenly. When he spoke first he did not seem in any hurry, and they had not been talking long. It was not until he began to insist on seeing Charters that Durand had been eager to get off. Had he suddenly determined to go himself to West street, and should he find Charters there if he waited until the morning?

If Durand were speaking the truth, and there were no tattoo marks on Charters' arm, he should find him. But if the marks were there—and could he have been mistaken!—then Durand knew already what they were; and he knew also that once seen by Anson they would start, as runners say, from the same mark in the chase for the opals. Would such a man as Durand was allow that to happen if he could prevent it? No! If he were right he should not see Charters again until it was too late. At any rate delay might prove fatal. It was probable he had given the right address. Durand in doing so would not have anticipated that he would refuse to wait, and had in all probability laid his plans on that presumption. It was just possible he might upset those plans if he could get a fast cab.

Rousing himself, he started to run, and tore along Holborn keeping a lookout. All the big restaurants, unfortunately, were passed, and Holborn, at that part and at that hour, is not a place to find many hansoms; so he had to run a long way, but at length the jingle of bells and the quick sound of a horse's feet reached his ears, and a smart vehicle came into view.

He hailed it, and sprang quickly on to the step.

"West street, Whitechapel road," he cried. "Double fare if you drive quickly." And they started off.

(To Be Continued.)

A Cabby Stung.

Foreigners often fall a prey to the unscrupulous wiles of the British cabby, who basely takes advantage of the stranger's want of familiarity with English idiom, coinage and locality. We have heard of the intelligent foreigner being driven about six statute miles in a journey from London Bridge to Charing Cross. That cabby got the best of the transaction, but a recent attempt to impose upon foreign credulity was frustrated cleverly by a son of Gaul, whose taste for joking led him to try to bamboozle a cabby into attempting it with him. He demanded in exceedingly broken English to be driven to a certain place, the fare to which was exactly one shilling. It may be remarked that he really could speak English as well as he could his mother tongue. On arriving at his destination he asked, still in a struggling fashion:

"Ow mooch 'ave I to pay?"

"Five shillings," promptly responded the cabby.

"And 'ow mooch is five shillings?" queried the traveler, taking out three half-crowns and laying them across his palms.

"Them there's right," said cabby, pointing to the coins.

"Oh!" said the Frenchman. Then, dropping his assumed imperfect acquaintance with the vernacular, "Well, here's a bob for you," he said, and departed, leaving his erstwhile jehu standing with a perplexed expression on his face, which took some time to disappear.—Tit-Bits.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Too many men mistake notoriety for fame.

A boost when needed is better than a pull that isn't.

One in a while the voters get busy and elect an honest man.

Those who are fancy free are free to fancy what they please.

Success is merely a matter of doing the right thing at the right time.

A bundle of conceit, Cordelia, is a woman who is wrapped up in herself.

Lots of people manage to keep the truth pretty busy with its struggles to rise.

It is just as well to look out for the man who is always looking out for himself.

When they enter a theatre women should check their hats and men their thirst.

It doesn't take a man long to find out how different married life is from what he thought it was going to be.

Experience is a great teacher, but by the time it hands a man his diploma he is too old to make much use of his knowledge.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

IS AN OLD EVIL DECREASING?

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 11 is, "The Sin of Nadab and Abihu." Lev. 10:1-11. The Golden Text is, "Wine Is a Mocker, Strong Drink Is Raging, and Whosoever Is Deceived Thereby Is Not Wise," Prov. 20:1.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A dramatic episode in the early pilgrim life of the Hebrew nation is made the basis of this week's Sunday school lesson, which is upon temperance. The teaching that the day is meant to impress is not drawn from the text; the latter can be only a starting point for a topical treatment of a great present-day theme. The unwitting should beware lest they be tripped into a barren and profitless discussion of tabernacle ritual.

The men who stand in the position of "horrible examples" for the day were Nadab and Abihu, sons of Aaron, the great high priest, and themselves also priests and his possible successors. They belonged to the best family of the new nation; Moses was their uncle, and they themselves held a high place of privilege. They fully understood all the stress that Jehovah had laid upon the elaborate ritual of worship which he had prescribed for his people whom he was leading out of slavery and idolatry.

Why the Japanese Was Slain.

Nevertheless, in a careless hour they transgressed, by offering "strange fire" before the altar of the Lord. That is, they directly violated the method of worship which God had laid down. The exact, technical nature of the offense is not agreed upon by all commentators; it may be that they even rashly pressed within the forbidden veil of the Sacred Presence. Whatever the form of the transgression, it was a making light of the divine law, and of the sanctity of the worship of Jehovah.

Everybody in Japan knows an analogous story of the death of a prominent, foreign-educated Japanese official because he had dared to lift the veil in front of the inner court of the imperial Shinto shrine at Ise. This is the court which no one is permitted to enter but the emperor and the priests. Filled with a sense of superiority to the old notions, this man raised the curtain with his cane. He was straightway followed by a zealous Shintoist and assassinated. The grave of his murderer became a shrine for the people.

Thus even the heathen conception of the sanctity of their gods rebukes the irreverence of the average Christian. It is no light thing to make light of what God has declared sacred. If the destruction of Nadab and Abihu by a consuming fire seem too heavy a punishment for their offense, be it remembered that the religious order of the chosen nation was in its beginning, and Jehovah had to vindicate His majesty. It would never do to let the people, much less the priests, take liberties with His honor and His law. Such a course would be mistaken kindness to the people themselves.

The Traveler's "Spirituality."

The swift and terrible justice which overtook the sons of Aaron, and the grim edict that their death should cause no mourning, and no interruption of the tabernacle services, was probably a punishment of intemperance. For immediately "the Lord spake unto Aaron, saying, Drink no wine nor strong drink, thou, nor thy sons with thee, when ye go into the tent of meeting, that ye die not."

Spirits distort spirituality. A drunken man's religion is likely to be an impious thing. When crossing the Atlantic, a few months ago, there sat beside me during the ship's Sunday service a much-traveled Presbyterian business man. After the service, we walked the deck together, and the talk rather naturally fell upon religion. My companion bemoaned with earnestness, eloquence and citation of details, the lack of spirituality in the churches. His own particular church was going to the dogs, because the minister was not "spiritual."

All of which would have been very fine and impressive, had I not known that this ardent Presbyterian had won the day's gambling pool upon the ship's run, and had celebrated his good fortune by a continuous round of varied drinks. His loosened tongue was not the result of spirituality, but of spirits. So my sympathy went out not to him, but to his pastor.

A Reputable Topic.

Less than a generation ago the temperance theme was relegated to a small class of people called "cranks" and fanatics; today it is a reputable and important subject of discussion in the most advanced spheres of life. Scientists, physiologists, political economists, social economists, physicians, educators, sociologists, politicians, religious leaders and labor leaders, all may be found in the present-day arena of public affairs championing the cause of temperance.

Such strides have been made by the cause of political prohibition, especially in the South and Southwest, that the least observant reader of the daily press has been compelled to notice it. The National Association of Brewers, in convention in Atlantic City a few weeks ago, raised the alarm among the liquor men that their business is fast slipping from them. In many parts of the United States and Canada the temperance question is today the dominant political question. The vigor and healthfulness of public sentiment in this particular was shown by the general disgust exhibited among all classes of people in Philadelphia over the excessive conviviality which characterized the recent convention of Elks in that city.

A Soldier on Stimulants.

I was with the relief column that moved on to Ladysmith. It was an extremely trying time apart from the heat of the weather. In that column of some 30,000 men the first who dropped out were not the tall men, or the short men, or the big men, or the little men, but the drinkers; and they dropped out as clearly as if they had been labeled with a big letter on their backs. . . There is a great desire on the part of all young men to be "fit." A young man cannot be fit if he takes alcohol.—Sir Frederick Treves.

In a book of reminiscences of an Irish land agent a Tipperary priest is quoted as having addressed his flock in the following manner. "It's whiskey makes you hate your wives; it's whiskey makes your homes desolate; it's whiskey makes you shoot your landlords, and"—with emphasis, as he thumped the pulpit—"it's whiskey makes you miss them."—The Catholic Abstainer.

"Whiskey—That's All."

All? Why, no! There's a great deal more;
There's an arm that's weak and heart that's sore;
There's a home that's filled with grief and woe,
And a wife that is felled with a savage blow.

All? Why, no! There's a job that's lost,
There's an empty purse that can meet no cost;
There's a watch to pawn and a chair to sell;
There's money to borrow and thirst to quell;
There's an empty glass and a fight or two,
A fine to pay and a crime to rue.

All? Why, no! There's a demon's curse,
There's a child abused, a wound to nurse;
There's a home broke up, a wife abased
To drudging toil, life's joys erased;
There's a free lunch served in a sample room,
And some chores to do with a rag or broom;
There's the price to beg for a burning drink,
And a place to sleep! Ah, stop and think!

All, do you say? There is half untold;
There's a heart grown sick and limbs grown cold;
There's a man gone down, and a substitute
That is half a fiend and half a brute;
There's a place to rob and a man to kill;
There's a prison cell for a man to fill;
There's a conscience seared with wild remorse,
And a grave now digging for a pauper corpse;
There's a speedy trial, a verdict read,
And a wife that weeps as the doom is said;
A curse and prayer while the gallows fall,
And as for your whisky, why—That's All!

—The Vanguard.

FILIPINO FAMILY CIGAR.

Embarrassing Use of an Instrument of Hospitality in the Islands.

"I like a good cigar," said a man recently returned from the Philippines. "The family cigar of the islands is a good cigar—good in material, in make and in size; but the Filipino family cigar I never could enjoy.

"It is from fifteen inches to a foot and a half long and is somewhat more than an inch in diameter. When not in use it is thrust into a hole in one of the upright bamboo posts of the dwelling. The hole is not so far above the floor that the youngest walking member of the family cannot reach it.

"When any member of the household, the old man or his four-year-old daughter, feels like taking a smoke, the family cigar is dragged from its hole in the post and fired up. When the cigar gets too short for comfortable smoking, another takes its place.

"It is a queer sight to see a Filipino infant puffing away at a big black cigar about a third as long as the child is and so large around that it distorts the little yellow face into which it is inserted.

"The family cigar is not taken away from the residence; it remains always at hand as a vehicle of hospitable expression. When a visitor calls, the family cigar, if it is not in use, is withdrawn from its hole in the post and offered to the guest with a gracious gesture.

"If the cigar happens to be in use, perhaps by a little girl squatted back in a corner, the person doing the honors snatches it from the mouth of the smoker and proffers it to the guest without delay.

"To decline this offer of hospitality is not considered good form in Filipino society; in fact, it amounts to scorn of friendly intention. Knowing the career of the average family cigar, it is not easy to accept and smoke it with an appearance of enjoyment, when it is taken from its hole in the post, but it is considerably harder to receive it from the mouth of some member of the not over neat looking family, and Europeans and Americans frequently balk at this stage of the call.

"There is a queer thing about the etiquette of smoking in the Philippines," the traveller added, "for which I have never been able to find any explanation. It is this: If a Filipino asks you for a light from your cigar you must not flick off the ashes, as we do almost invariably in this country, before handing it to him.

"To do so is regarded as an affront that no degree of gracious manner in extending the weed to him can atone for. I never found any one who could suggest an explanation."—New York Sun.

Ads That Make Their Own Position.

An advertising authority, who has watched the developments of newspaper publicity for thirty years or more, predicts that the time is near at hand when the stipulation that business announcements shall be "run next to reading matter" shall be altogether abandoned. The tendency of the day, he urges, is to make the ads more entertaining than the news by which it has been considered advantageous heretofore to have them surrounded. "Whether this prediction is intended as a mere pleasantry or is offered in all seriousness," says the Commercial Union, "the fact remains that many newspaper readers—especially the shoppers—read the advertisements first and the news afterward. A newspaper without advertisements would be to the majority of subscribers like a strawberry festival without "strawberries." Perhaps the ideal newspaper is the one that satisfies the shopper on shopping days and on days when she doesn't shop. All the essential news and all the essential "ads" go far toward making such a paper. Drop either and there is a dull thud.

HOW COLOR AFFECTS GROW

Experiments Upon Plants—Forcing Flowers by Anaesthetics.

Color agriculture is the latest according to the Chicago Tribune. Camille Flammarion put seedlings of the sensitive plant into four different houses—an ordinary conservatory, a blue house, an ordinary greenhouse, a red house.

After a few months' waiting he found the little plants in the blue house practically just as he had put them in. They seemingly had fallen asleep and remained unchanged. In the green glass house they had grown more than in the ordinary glass house, but they were weedy and poor. In the red house the seedlings had become positive giants, well nourished and well developed, fifteen times as big as the normal plants. In the red light the plants had become hypersensitive. It was found that the blue light retards the processes of decay as well as those of growth.

Perhaps the most extraordinary development is that of forcing plants by the use of anaesthetics. It was the discovery of Dr. Johannesen of Copenhagen. The plants are put into a box into which ether is evaporated. The heavy vapor descends and envelops the plants. After forty-eight hours the plants are taken out and placed in a cool-house. The buds and plants at once begin to sprout more rapidly than those plants that have not been treated with anaesthetic. Chloroform also can be used.

Dr. Johannesen suggests that we here come on the question of repose in plants. In France, by setting up a sort of lightning conductor in the center of a field and connecting it with a network of wires running through the soil of the field, an increase of 50 per cent was secured in a potato crop. The electricity was drawn from the atmosphere.

SOAKED IN COFFEE

Until Too Stiff to Bend Over.

"When I drank coffee I often had sick headaches, nervousness and biliousness much of the time, but when I went to visit a friend I got in the habit of drinking Postum.

"I gave up coffee entirely and the result has been that I have been entirely relieved of all my stomach and nervous trouble.

"My mother was just the same way. We all drink Postum now and, without coffee in the house for 2 years, we are all well.

"A neighbor of mine, a great coffee drinker, was troubled with pains in her side for years and was an invalid. She was not able to do her work and could not even mend clothes or do anything at all where she would have to bend forward. If she tried to do a little hard work she would get such pains that she would have to lie down for the rest of the day.

"At last I persuaded her to stop drinking coffee and try Postum Food Coffee and she did so and has used Postum ever since; the result has been that she can now do her work, can sit for a whole day and mend and can sew on the machine and she never feels the least bit of pain in her side; in fact she has got well and it shows coffee was the cause of the whole trouble.

"I could also tell you about several other neighbors who have been cured by quitting coffee and using Postum in its place." "There's a Reason." Look in pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some Farmstead reader give me a brief description of a root growing in the forest, known by the name of Kansas snake-root? Is it the same as rattleroot?—T., Flushing, O.

I would be pleased to have somebody tell me what is the matter with my sheep. They have a dry cough, take the scours and live only a few days. Would like to have a remedy.—B., Floyd, Va.

Would like to know how to exterminate the weed called devil's paintbrush.—W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Lice on Melon Vines.

The whole melon patch is never affected by lice at the same time, but here and there may be found a vine where the leaves begin to turn under and wilt. My way of remedying this matter is to have plenty of air-slaked lime at hand, and at the first sign of a leaf being affected I turn the vine upside down and throw the lime over it freely, then lay it back to place. Serve the hills next to it the same way, putting plenty of lime over the ground. If any of the hills are too far gone put straw over them and burn them up completely. By burning a few hills I have saved a good crop. These lice have their season; by getting the upper hand of them at the start you have them!—B., Long Beach, Cal.

For Ruptured Colt.

I once had a colt that was ruptured, and I sewed a piece of sheet lead to a bandage and put it around the colt, covering the rupture. It healed smoothly in a very short time.—D., Strong, Me.

Cabbage Worm Pest.

For years I grew cabbage for market and tried many remedies for the worm pest. The best and surest remedy I found was this: The ashes beneath the over in your cook stove are exceedingly fine, and have become very bitter from the smoke which has passed over them for days and weeks. Take a panful of these fresh, dry ashes and pass through your patch. If the heads are large take a good handful and, standing straight, throw the ashes down with a vim over the cabbage head. The fine dust will penetrate the head of the cabbage and fill the breathing pores of every worm. Within 24 hours you will find the worms dead and turning black. Repeat in two weeks and your cabbage will be safe for the season. If a large amount of ashes is needed they can always be had from the flues of manufacturing establishments.—B., Long Beach, Cal.

Burbank's Shasta Daisy.

Burbank's achievements with the daisy are more fascinating than a fairy tale. From England, Japan, Germany, Australia—everywhere where daisies grow—he got seeds of the best varieties, not a few, but hundreds of thousands. These were carefully planted and watched with closest care. They were all going to be slain, but out of their death was to come a new daisy, larger, more beautiful, more hardy, and that would flower in every climate perennially. The result was his "Shasta" daisy, one of the most beautiful flowers ever seen—of clear brilliant white, great size, the center of pure yellow resting upon slender yet strong stems. Ten thousand seeds required for this one experiment. Yes, and often the 10,000 become 50,000 or 100,000 or 500,000 before he gets what he wants. It is this large dealing that has differentiated Mr. Burbank's plans from those of other men. He speedily learned that great results are not to be obtained from inadequate methods. The 10,000 daisy seeds were only a starter. Millions and millions of daisies were grown from these seeds, and it was only after the experiments were completed and the habits of the "Shasta" permanently fixed, that the experimental plants were destroyed.—The Circle Magazine.

Cutting Alfalfa Hay.

Alfalfa should be cut when not more than one-tenth of the plants have blossomed. At this early stage the yield for the season will be greater than if cut early and more feed will be secured. Late cutting of the first crop injures the plant and the increased yield from succeeding crops will not make up for the loss in the first crop.

The leaves of alfalfa contain more than three times as much protein as the stems. Every effort should be made to save the leaves. When ground and weather are dry it cures readily, and it is safe to rake and cock a few hours after mowing and stack a few hours after raking. When alfalfa is rank and succulent and the weather damp, it is easy to dry the leaves, but the stems will be wet. Have the hay dry enough before stacking that when a handful of stems is twisted together no water can be squeezed out. There is little difficulty in curing any but the first crop.

The best method seems to be to mow early in the morning after the dew is off, allowing it to wilt in the swath. Then rake and put in tall, narrow cocks before night. The next morning, after dew is off, open the cocks, but do not scatter the leaves, stack or mow the hay that afternoon. Some growers stack the first cutting of alfalfa with alternate layers of dry straw and prairie hay. This is satisfactory if plenty of straw material is available. The use of salt and lime sprinkled over the load has not been so successful as cattle make less gains when salt is used, although lime shows little effect.

Enriching the Soil.

Two tiny heaps of a white chemical substance and a piece of cotton wool with some cracks upon it constituted one of the scientific marvels exhibited at the Royal Chemical society's conversazione in London recently. The three things weighed an ounce and a half, yet were capable of increasing by a third the produce of two acres of land. Prof. W. B. Hottomley explained the properties of this wonderful ounce and a half of matter.

"It is an inoculating material," he said, "beneficial only for pod-bearing plants. The two little heaps of white stuff are food material, while the cotton wool contains bacilli, the bacillus radicicola. It is the latter which, operating at the roots of the crop, takes the free nitrogen from the air."

Rape as Forage Crop.

A farmer in Canada who has given rape a thorough trial writes to the Canada Farming World, that he has found rape the most valuable crop for summer and fall pasture of any he has tried, partly on account of its providing excellent pasture until late in the fall and also because he has found it very useful in cleaning the land. It does not, however, provide a proper food for milch cows, owing to its flavoring the milk and butter similarly to turnip tops, but for dry cattle, sheep and hogs, it stands to my mind at the top of the list, furnishing an abundant pasture from the end of July until the snow falls, and even later, if cattle have their liberty.

Rape may be harvested by cutting with a scythe and throwing in small heaps, which are hauled to the stable as required, if frozen, it should be allowed to remain in the stable until thawed before being fed. Animals should not be turned on rape while it is frozen or even wet, unless they have previously had freedom to it.

The expense of seeding with rape is very trifling, as seed costs but about 10 cents per pound in the stable until thawed before being fed. Animals should not be turned on rape while it is frozen or even wet, unless they have previously had freedom to it.

The expense of seeding with rape is very trifling, as seed costs but about 10 cents per pound, and therefore three pounds is sufficient for an acre, providing it is sown in hills, which is generally acknowledged to be the proper way to sow it. Any soil which will produce a good crop of turnips will give a good crop of rape. The preparation should be much the same, although personally we have usually sown rape on ground so much over-run with weeds as to be unfit for spring crop. This is where we found one great advantage from the crop. We would work the ground over once or twice before or during seeding, then after seeding give it the necessary special work, and sow it with rape in drills about two feet apart. By this means we could keep the ground worked with scuffler or horse hoe until the rape had it covered. With suitable growing weather, this only requires about a month or six weeks.

Where ground is moderately strong, and has been well prepared, rape usually grows from two feet to thirty inches high, and is fully ready to either cut and haul to the stable or turn stock on at from six to eight weeks after sowing. If intended for pasture stock should be on it at eight weeks, and if the larger leaves are eaten off at this time, a fresh, tender crop quickly follows. More and better pasture is obtained in this way than if left untouched until fall. Rape may be sown with a fair chance of success any time from the 20th of May until the middle of July.

Reclaiming Alkali Lands.

Experiments have been conducted by the department of agriculture at Fresno, Cal., with a view to reclaiming alkali lands by drainage. Operations are now being conducted in a large vineyard near Fresno, where alkali has come rapidly to the surface. It is hoped, says the Scientific American, that immense tracts which have long lain waste may thus be rendered fertile. There are many thousands of acres of these alkali plains in Fresno county, California, which are now useless, but it is believed that their drainage could be easily accomplished through the use of electric power for pumping purposes.

Timber on the Farm.

Every farmer should have his acre or more of timber. It pays in many ways—providing protection, fuel and shade. More than that, there is such a tremendous demand for wood that the timber division of a farm could be made in time to yield a monetary profit. Of course, it will take time to start a forest, but once started, it will be an asset and will certainly add to the market value of the farm.—St. Joseph, Mo., News-Press.

Care of Milk.

The care of milk and making of butter during the hot summer is to many a difficult task and to those who lack some facilities such as good water, ice or implements it is almost impossible to produce a first-class article. Cleanliness in milking is one of the most essential acts in the care of milk. The cow's udder should always be wiped clean with a clean, damp cloth.

The milking must be done in a quick, quiet manner and the milk removed to a clean, cool place as soon as possible after milking. It should then be thoroughly strained into crocks or immediately run through a separator and the skim milk fed to the calves, pigs or poultry.

The cream after separating should be cooled at once. It should be ripened from 10 to 24 hours before churning and churned at a temperature of 52 to 54 degrees, which will insure the butter coming with a good grain and body. If the cream is sold to the creamery or shipped to a central point, it should be cooled and aerated to assure its arrival in good condition.

In churning at a low temperature the churn should be stopped when the butter is in granules about the size of rice or grains of wheat. Draw off the buttermilk and wash the butter in good, pure water. Salt the butter at the rate of ¾ ounces of salt to the pound, or slightly more, as the market may demand. Then work and pack into packages ready for delivery.

Things Worth While.

The invention of the cream separator has worked changes in the feeding of swine. It is now cheaper to give the fresh skim milk to the pigs than to attempt to keep it, and the ground grain is thus more easily fed at the same time.

The farmer should endeavor to learn something of the classification of insects and their habits. Many of them are aids to the farmer, though a majority of them are enemies. Parasites kill more injurious insects than any other known cause. Some insects live by preying upon other kinds.

The club root of cabbage attacks all plants related to cabbage, and it is due to a parasite vegetable which feeds on the healthy tissues of the plants. The plants that produce seed after the manner of cabbage (in pods), such as k

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Wat Tyler Rebellion.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell me the cause of the Wat Tyler rebellion in London? Of what nationality was Tyler?—E. F. T., Auburn, N. Y.

Wat. Tyler was an English social reformer, who had ideas beyond his time, which he had imbibed from the teachings of John Ball, a priest. Tyler was born in Colchester, Essex. Nothing is known of his antecedents. The insurgents of which Tyler was leader demanded the abolition of serfdom and the poll-tax, a maximum rent of four pence per acre for all lands freed from monastic or monarchial control, the right to buy and sell free from toll all over England, the abolition of the statutes of labor which favored landlords and master-craftsmen at the expense of the workingmen. The young king paltered with Tyler and made promises which he afterward broke and the rebel leader was stabbed to death by Walworthe, mayor of London. His death occurred in 1381.

Kit Carson.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me all you can of the life of Kit Carson?—M. B., Allegany, N. Y.

Christopher (Kit) Carson was born in Madison county, Ky., December 24, 1809. While he was an infant his parents emigrated to what is now Howard county, Mo., but which was at that time a wilderness. At the age of fifteen he was apprenticed to a saddler, with whom he continued two years, and then he joined a hunting expedition. This was the beginning of his adventurous life. For 19 years he was on the plains, leading the life of a trapper, until he was appointed a hunter for Bent, St. Vrain & Co.'s Fort, where he remained eight years more. After a short visit to his family he met, for the first time, General (then Lieutenant) John C. Fremont, by whom his experience in the backwoods was at once appreciated. Fremont enlisted him as a guide in his subsequent explorations. It is said that Kit Carson was perhaps better known to a larger number of Indian tribes than any other white man, and from his long life among them learned their habits and customs, understood their work of warfare, and spoke their language as his mother tongue.

In the Mexican war Kit Carson was the bearer of dispatches, and was then appointed second lieutenant in the mounted rifles, United States army. This appointment, however, was negatived by the senate. In 1853 he drove 6,500 sheep over the mountains to California, a hazardous undertaking at that time, and, on returning to Taos, was appointed Indian agent in New Mexico. Under this appointment he was largely instrumental in bringing about the treaties between the United States and the Indians. It is recorded of him that he was an instinctive judge of character, and, knowing the Indians so thoroughly, his cool judgment and wisdom in dealing with them, even under the most trying circumstances, enabled him to render important service to the United States government. During the civil war he repeatedly rendered great service to the government in New Mexico, Colorado and the Indian Territory, and was brevetted brigadier-general for meritorious conduct. At the close of the war he resumed his duties as Indian agent. In this relation to the Indians he visited Washington, in the winter and early spring of 1868, in company with a delegation of the red men, and made a tour of several of the northern and eastern states. He died at Fort Lynn, Col., May 23, 1868.

Origin of Alfalfa.

Editor Question Bureau: I have read considerable about alfalfa in a general way, and also studied its growth and progress, but have not seen any information about its origin. Will you kindly enlighten me and, perhaps, other readers as well?—J. K. S., Summithill, O.

Alfalfa is a native of Syria, where it is grown so many thousands of years as that record of its beginning, like many other things of ancient origin, is lost. It was brought into Greece in the time of Darius, the Persian conqueror, 500 years before Christ, and in the course of time its cultivation spread to the Romans. For centuries it formed the principal food of the horses of the Roman nobles and one enthusiastic historian goes so far as to ascribe to it a share in this the secret of the rise of the empire of the Caesars. However that may be, it was certainly held in high esteem by the military leaders, and its cultivation followed close behind the progress of its patrons. They called it medica, from its Median origin, and the scientific name of the genus is still Medicago. It went after Caesar into Gaul and into Britain, and in the south of France it found a territory specially favorable to its growth, and there it has always been extensively cultivated. There, too, it was given the title of "lucerne," by which name it was known in England grown to some extent long before alfalfa was ever heard of in the western states. The word lucerne, contrary to popular belief, does not come from the Swiss canton of that name. The cultivation of the plant in Switzerland is comparatively recent and has never been extensive. On the contrary, it is derived from an ancient Basque descriptive word. The word alfalfa is of Arabic origin. The plant was well known by the Arabs, and when the Moors overran Spain they found it growing there, a relic of Roman occupation. The Moors gave it a new life, and to the Spaniards a new name. It was in Spain that we got alfalfa. It was carried into Mexico by the Spanish conquistadores, and thence down the South American coast to Chile, where it found soil and climate best suited to its growth. It was here that it reached its greatest perfection and greatest extent of cultivation.

To follow the progress of alfalfa is interesting. From Chile it reached California, being introduced into that most westerly state about the year 1854. However, it did not cross the mountains until Brigham Young, the Mormon leader, heard of it. He was quick to recognize its value, and he made it one of the greatest factors in the success of his colony. It was not until the successive drouths in western Kansas and Nebraska and eastern Colorado ruined the settlers in that semi-arid region, and exploded the theory that rainfall davanced with soil cultivation, that farmers began to look around for crops which would grow and produce marketable crops with less water than was required for wheat and corn. Alfalfa, on account of the nature of its growth, seemed to promise the best results, and it was experimentally tried in many places in the semi-arid belt east of the Rockies. For a while it looked as though alfalfa had solved the problem, and many enthusiasts predicted that alfalfa would make cultivable every acre of tillable land between the Missouri and the mountains. That was mainly because the ensuing years were especially favorable. Longer experience proved that alfalfa was not to be the salvation of the semiarid and irrigable lands of the west. It was found that it not only required water, but much water, and while the more ordinary crops to which its roots reached enabled it to obtain moisture inaccessible to other crops, and thereby to retain a semblance of life under conditions which would destroy corn and wheat, it could not be made a profitable crop under such conditions. But these experiments served to reproduce alfalfa to lands more favored by nature, lands capable of irrigation, or which lay within the zone of sufficient natural rainfall, and here its wonderful growth was proven, and its cultivation spread with wonderful rapidity. It soon became a common product in Colorado and eastern Kansas, in the eastern sections of Nebraska, in Oklahoma and Texas, and thence has spread eastward across the Mississippi.

Wherever there is an irrigation ditch in a little or no rainfall there alfalfa will grow most luxuriously, for it loves water and sunshine. But it must have its water in regular doses, applied to the roots, as it is under irrigation. That is why it will never be as popular in the east as it is in the west, yet its cultivation has already extended to the Atlantic coast.

The Greatest Cataract.

Editor Question Bureau: Is Niagara the greatest cataract in the world?—H. R., Proctor, Pa.

The greatest cataract in the world, by far Niagara and Zambesi falls on the Ignazu river, which partly separates Brazil from Argentina, 1,000 miles by boat from the nearest settlement. The precipice over which the river flows is 210 feet high, that of Niagara but 167 feet. The cataract is 12,123 feet wide, or about two and a half times as wide as Niagara. It is estimated that 100,000,000 tons of water pass over Niagara in an hour; a like estimate gives the Falls of Ignazu 140,000,000 tons.

Commodore Decatur's Sentiment.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me who said: "My country, right or wrong, but first of all my country." This may not be quoted correctly.—A. D. M., Thornhill, Ala.

The sentiment our inquirer has in mind is credited to Commodore Stephen Decatur, Jr. Although we have only our memory to depend upon, we feel certain that the above quotation is not exact. As we remember it, is is something like this: "My country—may it always be right; but, whether right or wrong, my country."

There were two Commodores Stephen Decaturs, father and son. It is to the younger Decatur, we believe, that the above sentiment belonged. He was born at Sinnepuxent, Md., January 5, 1779, and obtained a midshipman's warrant in 1798, ten years previous to his father's death. He saw some service against the French and was commissioned lieutenant in the following year. In the war with Tripoli (1801-5), he gained great distinction. His brilliant achievement of boarding and burning the captured Philadelphia in the harbor of Tripoli and then escaping under the fire of 141 guns, Nelson pronounced "the most daring act of the age." For this he received his commission as captain in 1804. In 1810 he was appointed commodore. In the war with England in 1812 he captured the frigate Macedonian, but in 1814 he was obliged to surrender after a resistance that cost him a fourth of his crew, to four British frigates. In 1815 he chastised the Algerines for their piracy and compelled the bey to declare the American flag inviolate. He was appointed a navy commissioner in 1816, and was killed in a duel by Commodore James Barron, in 1820.

Cane and Beet Sugar Compared.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please inform me if it is possible to tell beet sugar from cane sugar—that is, the refined article? Some claim that beet sugar is not good for making jellies, etc.—D. H. B., Springhill, Kan.

It is authoritatively asserted that when highly refined no one can distinguish between cane and beet sugar, as they are one and the same thing. Between the crude or raw beet and cane sugars there is a great difference, the latter being edible while the former is not, as it possesses a very disagreeable odor and taste. Cane sugar molasses is good for culinary purposes, but beet sugar molasses is not. Cane sugar contains "glucose" (reducing sugars), but beet juice does not.

The "Evergreen State."

Editor Question Bureau: I would like to have a general description of the state of Washington as to the climate, rainfall through summer seasons, population and health of the state. Is there any vacant land there?—J. F. H., Dunlap, Tenn.

Nearly everything that our inquirer has asked for was printed in these columns no longer ago than last June. But for the possibility that J. F. H. is a new reader of The Blade we would not undertake to again utilize space to answer his question.

Washington, the "Evergreen state," was admitted to the union February 22, 1889. It has an area of 69,180 square miles; population in 1900 was 518,193; estimated at present time, about 800,000. The state is divided into two distinct sections by the continuous range of the Cascade mountains, extending clear across the state from north to south. These sections are known as eastern and western Washington. The eastern section contains about three-fifths of the land area of the state, and the western section about two-fifths. The physical features of the state are characterized by a great diversity of topography, ranging from low plains, a few feet above the sea level, to snow covered mountains, several of which exceed 10,000 feet in height, together with broad, rolling prairies, elevated plateaus, deep canyons and fertile valleys. This diversity of topography presents ever-changing scenery, and gives rise to a great variety of climate, rainfall, vegetation and occupation of the people. In the eastern section the climate is dry or semi-arid. The seasons are four, spring, summer, autumn and winter. The mean January temperature ranges from 22 to 32 degrees in different localities, according to the elevation, and the mean August temperature ranges from 65 to 74 degrees. The highest temperature on record at Yakima, which is a fair average, is 103 degrees, and the lowest is 22 below zero. The climate of the whole of the eastern section is remarkable for its brightness and clearness. The winters are short, and although the days are often hot in summer, the nights are cool and delightful. In western Washington the climate is equable, with no extremes of heat and cold. Only two seasons are spoken of, summer and winter. The summers are cool or moderately warm, and the winters are mild and rainy, with almost no snow, except on the mountains. In summer the temperature rarely reaches 90 degrees, and in winter it never goes as low as zero.

There are about 40,000 square miles of forested land in the state of Washington, the trees being mostly conifers, with some oak, maple, cottonwood and other deciduous varieties. Nearly all of the western section of the state was originally covered with forests, while in the eastern section the forest areas are confined principally to the slopes of the mountains and the highlands. The soil in western Washington consists largely of glacial drift, being a mixture of sand, gravel and clay upon the uplands, which is very productive when properly handled. In the lower lands there are large areas of sandy loam and semi-peat lands, rich in organic matter, which are very fertile, and grow all kinds of crops which thrive in a porous soil. In eastern Washington the soil has been formed by the disintegration of basaltic or lava rocks. It is of a dark color, of fine texture, and contains no gravel and very little sand. It is what might be termed a clay loam. Authorities say this is the best wheat land in the world, a statement which is proved each year. The higher lands of the Columbia plain are devoted principally to the cultivation of wheat, which is the most important agricultural product of the state. The annual crop of wheat averages about 30,000,000 bushels, and the average yield per acre is about 26 bushels. In the lower lands in the eastern section the rainfall is not sufficient to bring crops to maturity and irrigation is carried on to considerable extent with complete success. There are between 150,000 and 200,000 acres of irrigated lands under cultivation. The irrigated lands produce wonderful crops of fruit, vegetables, hay, hops and grain. The climate is very favorable and a great variety of apples, peaches, plums and kindred fruits are raised in great abundance, together with grapes, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries and other small fruits of every kind.

The greatest industry of Washington is the manufacture of lumber and shingles, and the largest lumber mill in the world is located at Port Blakely.

There are 3,982,442 acres of land in Washington that are open to entry and settlement. In June, 1903, the state bureau of statistics reported the population of the state as 759,687. The growth of the population of the state was very slow until the advent of the first railroad in 1884. Since that time the development of the country has been rapid. The average annual rainfall varies in different localities, ranging from 6.50 inches at Pasco to 18.25 inches at Spokane, and 24.90 inches at Dayton.

Vision of the Human Eye.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me how far the human eye can see?—W. W. C., Moundsville, W. Va.

The human eye's limits of vision vary with elevation, conditions of the atmosphere, intensity of illumination and other modifying elements in different cases. It has been learned that on a clear day an object one foot above a level plain may be seen at the distance of 1.31 miles; one ten feet high, 4.15 miles; one twenty feet high, 5.86 miles; one 100 feet high, 13.1 miles; one a mile high, as the top of a mountain, 95.23 miles. This allows 6.99 inches for the curvature of the earth, and assumes that the size and illumination of the object are sufficient to produce an image. Five miles may be taken as the extreme limit at which a man is visible on a flat plain to an observer on the same level.

Easter Eggs.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give me the origin of colored eggs for Easter, and the significance of young ducks, rabbits, etc., in connection with Easter?—E. W. K., Carlyle, Ill.

The use of these things at Easter is simply a survival of a pagan custom, and has nothing whatever to do with Christianity. Colored eggs at Easter time were employed hundreds of years before the time of Christ. All of the ancient nations celebrated religious festivals in the spring of the year, generally in honor of some deity representing spring or the renewal of life. The egg was chosen as an appropriate emblem because it contained within itself the germ of life, and accordingly it was offered to the deity at these vernal festivals. In order to make the eggs more attractive as offerings they were colored with bright paints or dyes. The old Teutons used eggs as well as buns at their springtime feasts in honor of Easter, the Queen of Heaven; and as far back as the founding of Athens eggs and buns figured as ceremonial features in the feast of Ishtar, another Queen of Heaven. The use of eggs, rabbits, chicks, ducklings, etc., is significant of the newness of life, of the springtime, and the custom being picturesque and particularly pleasing to children, may easily account for its continued popularity.

Miscellaneous.

J. D. Y., Harper, Wash.: The patent office at Washington could give you the information you want.

S. R. H., Painted Port, N. Y.: The Bureau is not familiar with the laws of your state, and therefore cannot answer your question.

C. J. L., Tonica, Ill.: The best place to learn proofreading is in a newspaper office.

J. J., Sanbright, Tenn.: Pompeii is pronounced Pom-pa-ye, giving the "a" and "e" the long sound.

K. B. J., Middletown, Iowa: We cannot tell at this time when the Coeuer d'Alene Indian reservation lands will be open to settlement. These land openings are usually announced in the newspapers in ample time to give all who wish to take advantage of the opportunity.

J. L. Trinidad, Col.: We have frequently announced in these columns that we cannot, under any circumstances, give information concerning mining companies. Our friends will oblige us by not asking for such information. The Bureau cannot undertake to vouch for the responsibility and truthfulness of any company, firm or person.

T. T., Eau Claire, Mich.: The matter you inquire about has been treated fully in these columns.

J. J. B., Agosta, O.: The Question Bureau has seen published descriptions of the battleship Dreadnaught, but we have not access to them at this time.

S. J. S., Farmington, Ark.: We might use half an issue of The Blade and then would not have space enough to answer your question.

G. S., Plymouth, O.: Cannot tell you how to preserve minnows for bait. The method you refer to is probably patented.

C. K. M., Osceola, Iowa: A few months ago we printed, in these columns, a lengthy historical account of the Panama canal. Cannot repeat it.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

Having read of many lucky experiences in Mexican mines, I visited Oaxaca to see for myself. The richness of their mines is certainly wonderful. The thousands of tons of rich ore, visible in so many mines, will give any person the gold fever who visits that district. I had no idea of investing when I visited Mexico, but I bought 3,000 shares in the Zavaleta and Soledad mines, and have already been offered twice what I paid for my stock. A friend who invested $30 sold his stock in less than three months for $150. Don't invest in a prospect, even if the stock is cheap, unless you expect to lose. Invest in a mine where at least 5,000 feet of work has been done and not less than 20,000 tons of ore sold at a fair profit. In such a mine you are sure to make money. For safe advice regarding Mexican mines address the Pittsburg-Oaxaca Mining Co., Block 745, Pittsburg, Pa. You can rely on their statements and can make money quick and sure.

JAMES MACK.

Battleship Buoyancy.

Scientific American.

The experience of the Russo-Japanese war, particularly at the battle of the Sea of Japan, proved that it is better to provide a limited number of guns upon a hull that can be absolutely depended upon to keep those guns afloat, than to load double the number of guns upon a hull which can be riddled with high explosive shells and sent to the bottom before the engagement can be said to have fairly begun. Other things being equal, it is the ship which can longest preserve its buoyancy that will win the fight, and it is satisfactory to know that in our two new 20,000-ton battleships we shall have two vessels which will probably stand more hammering, with one exception, than any battleships designed at the same time as themselves.

Big as these ships are, however, they will be surpassed by the new Russian battleships, which are to displace 21,800 tons. It is authoritatively stated that the whole of this extra displacement (for they will carry only the same number of 12-inch guns as our own ships) is to be devoted to the protection of the buoyancy. Among other means adopted to this end is the complete armoring of the ships, from a level considerably further below the water line than has been the practice in the past, up to the level of the upper deck; that is to say, the whole of the hull is to be armorclad. In this connection it is interesting to remember that the idea is not original with the Russians, for as far back as the year 1890 the French built a cruiser, the Dupuy de Lome, whose whole hull from four and a half feet below the water line to the upper deck is completely clad with armor. Evidently, when the Russian government turns over these monster ships to their commanders, she wishes to be in a position to say to them, "You have now beneath your feet a ship which cannot be sunk; fight her, therefore, as long as there is a gun that can be trained upon the enemy."

"He Sweared."

In the open window of a West Lexington street house a voluble parrot from Australia was holding conversation with a pure American kid and his braid-headed sister.

"Pretty polly want a cracker?" remarked the kid.

"Yours truly, yours truly, yours truly," replied the parrot.

"I ain't got any, polly," said the kid, grinning.

The parrot cocked his ear as if to say, "Beg pardon, sir; but what's that?"

"I say," said the kid, falling to the implied query. "I ain't got any."

"Oh devil-devil - devil - devil - devil - devil," screamed the parrot, and the little girl turned and showed a clean pair of heels, screaming as she hurried homeward:

"He sweared, he did; he sweared, and I'm going to tell mamma."—Chicago News.

Charlie Remembered Her Well.

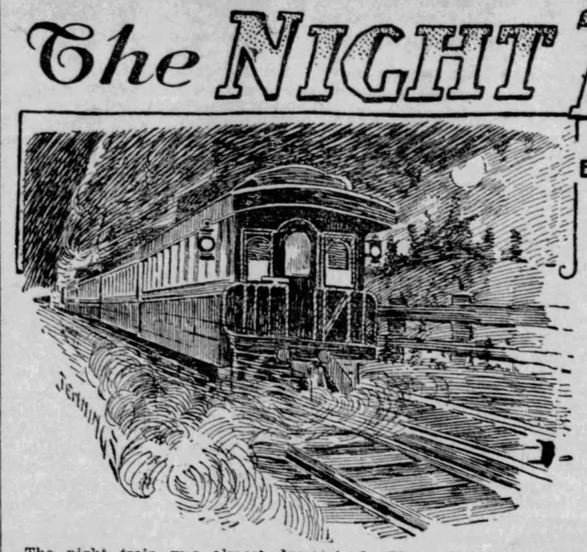
A young woman of social prominence and respectability was to unite with the church in her home town, and desired the ordinance of baptism by immersion in the river, desiring the primitive custom of going to the river. Among the number that gathered to witness the baptism was a little boy friend, Charlie, about four years old. The proceedings were entirely new to the child, and he looked on with strange curiosity as the candidate was led into the river. The spring freshets had made the river somewhat turbulent, and it was with difficulty that the minister maintained his footing. During the following week the young woman called at the home of his family, and after the usual greetings said to the little boy as she extended her hand:

"Come here, Charlie, and see me. You do not know who I am, do you?" she continued.

"Yes, indeed, I do," said the boy. "You is that woman that went in swimmin' with the minister on Sunday."—Judge's Library.

Up-to-Date Census Figures.

The United States census makes the estimated population for 1906 of continental United States 83,941,510, and inclusive of Alaska and the insular possessions 93,182,240. The population of the state of New York is fixed at 8,226,990; Pennsylvania, 6,928,575; Illinois, 5,418,670; Ohio, 4,448,677. The population of New York city, which includes Brooklyn, Staten Island, Queens county and the Bronx, is 4,113,043. Chicago's population is 2,049,185, while that of Philadelphia 1,441,735; St. Louis, 649,320; Boston, 602,278; Baltimore, 553,669.



The night train was almost due. It passed through the West Virginia village at eight o'clock, and its passing was the great event of every twenty-four hours. The morning train went through too early to be a source of diversion, but in the evening, especially during the summer, the larger part of the villagers assembled at the station to catch a glimpse of the outside world, as it was revealed through the windows of the brilliantly lighted cars. It was a fascination to see the passengers who traveled luxuriously in the Pullmans. The diner was not taken off until the train reached a station fifty miles beyond, and the tables, glittering with glass and silver, were always surrounded with people, thus adding another interest to the fleeting show.

The express stopped for two or three minutes at the station. In these few minutes it was as if the stir and excitement of a metropolis were brought into the quiet village. Children, young men and maids, and the older folk were there, jesting, laughing and gossiping as a preliminary to the coming of the day's event.

"Is she on time?" was the eager question of each new arrival.

If "she" was not on time the assemblage assumed the aspect of a social function, where the girls came to display their finery for the admiration of the multitude, and the subjugation of "the boys."

It was seldom that the villagers went away. Few had money enough to travel for pleasure, and, if there were any who took the train, it was only to go a short journey. Existence meant steady plodding from one year's end to another, for most of the people, and the swift transit of the night train served as a link to the outside world where life moved gaily and was filled with exciting pleasures, such as they read of in the Sunday papers.

The village lay in a bowl-shaped valley, into which the railroad entered through a narrow, rocky cut in the mountains, and passed out through a like opening in the opposite side. At night the cuts in the mountains were lost in the shadows, and the village was jailed in the hollow, surrounded with precipitous walls that loomed black and colossal, and seemingly impregnable.

There were those who watched the departure of the train with wistful longings to be up and away, to be rushing through the night to untried experiences. Those who wished for this were the young, whose energies were virile, whose aspirations were yet in full vigor, who were filled with youth's illusions, and yearnings for the unattainable.

To Lem Sturgis, the night train was a drama that unfolded a vision of a life of infinite possibilities. The coming of the train was like the raising of the curtain on a play, of which he felt he must be a part. When the train had gone, and with it the lights and bustle, the stir and hurry that attended its passing, the curtain dropped, leaving him stranded.

Many a time it had been in his mind to leap aboard the train, and chance his fate. He had money enough saved to take him some distance, and somewhere, out in the world, there was surely a place, where, by his strength and determination he might win to more congenial things than he had attained. The arrival of the night train brought him these dreams. Its departure carried them away. He awoke to the realization that he was bound to the wheel of duty, and that his was the plodder's destiny.

Lem had been at the head of a family since he was thirteen years of age. That was ten years before, when his father had died, leaving Lem's mother and two younger children to his care. The boy had worked ever since he could remember, and the responsibilities he inherited forced him to work harder. He lived on a small farm at the edge of the village. His fields were on the steep incline of the mountain side, and to farm his land meant the extreme of arduous labor. The outdoor life and the continual use of his muscles developed Lem into a giant of a man. In his patched clothing and his big, rough boots, he stood a conqueror of the soil, who, though a king in his tiny domain, was beset with longing for something greater.

Lem was always full front to life; he never turned one way and looked over his shoulder at another. One thing at a time held all of him. The farm and his family held all of him through the years of his early youth, and he never spoke of his restless fever when it began to burn in his veins, not even to his mother. The night train held for him an irresistible fascination, and he often went to meet it. He kept apart from the people who gathered at the station. Their chatter interrupted his dreams, and he sought an unfrequented part of the station platform, where he might hear the warning shriek of the locomotive's whistle before it burst through the mountain side, a great, fiery-eyed monster that rushed and roared down upon the station. When it stopped, panting and throbbing, Lem fancied it had spent its force, and was resting to gather greater power for its thundering passage out through the cut in the mountain.

When the light from the last car vanished around the bend in the road, Lem came back to his prosaic world and felt himself imprisoned by the circle of mountains. He waited until he heard the shuffling tread of many feet going along the board sidewalk of the street that led from the station. He knew whose were the voices of nearly everyone he heard talking. He thought he could distinguish his sisters speaking in light, flippant tones, giving back jest for jest, and laughing shrilly. He frowned at the sound. He did not want his sisters to acquire the station habit, but, after all, he thought, what else was there for their amusement?

He clenched his big fists in revolt against his helplessness to give them something better, and again he looked in rebellion at the encompassing walls—the mountains, which, at night, seemed to loom menacingly, forbidding his escape.

Then, in time, came a change which put a new color on Lem's horizon. Oil was discovered on his farm; black, thick, gushing streams of oil which set the village in an uproar and meant to Lem rich sources of money. He might take the night train when he pleased and go wherever his inclination led him. His mother and sisters were not sure they wanted to leave the village. Love of home was strong within them, and they could not be uprooted without having time to think it over. But Lem must go. Of this there was no question. His mother made his way easy, and at the same time let him understand she had not been blind to his unrest. He was her first born, and in spite of his great height and strength, she had never given up calling him by his baby name of Sonny.

"Sonny," she said, in her soft drawl, standing on tiptoe to rest her toil-worn hand caressingly on his soulder. "Sonny, you kin' go, now. I've seen you pinin' to get away for a long time, now you kin go, only be a good boy when you're fur off from mother."

Lem stooped and caught her in his arms and kissed her fondly. "Mebbe it won't be for long, mother," he whispered.

"It's all right, sonny," she returned, "There's nothing now to hold you back. You kin go."

And so it came about that, at last, Lem met the night train prepared to be one of its passengers. Habit prompted him to wait in the unfrequented part of the platform, but this intention the crowd prevented. There was a larger gathering at the station than usual, bent on giving Lem a "good send off" to speed him on his way.

"Don't fergit to come back, Lem," they cautioned.

"We'll be missin' you fer sure. The town won't seem the same when you are gone," said one.

"I've known ye ez boy an' man, ez I knew your father afore ye. It ain't needful to tell ye to do right, ye'll do that without my tellin'," said another, who was an old friend of the family.

And so it went, first one and then another, speaking words of friendship and good will. Lem listened, confused and only half comprehending. It was good to know he had so many friends, and that they would miss him, but above all else, the thought crowding his brain was that he was going out into the great world, under circumstances which were beginning to make him feel that anything he wanted was his for the choosing.

He heard the rumbling of the train in the distance, and the great fiery eye of the locomotive flashed through the cut, spreading a path of light along the track. The train drew up at the station. Almost before it had stopped, Lem leaped aboard, and stood on the platform, waving his hat in response to the good-byes with which he was followed.

"Good luck, Lem, good luck, old fellow," the crowd shouted.

His sisters were there, tearful in the noisy throng. His mother he had said good-bye to at home. At last he was a passenger on the night train. He was thrilled with a sense of exhilaration; with a zest of living he had never experienced before. The train began to move slowly away from the station.

"Good luck, Lem, good luck," he heard again and again. He saw his sisters hiding their tears on each other's shoulders and he thought it strange that they should grieve because he was getting what he wanted. The train's speed was steadily increasing. The village was becoming to his sight but a twinkle of lights. Mastered with a sudden desire to keep it in view as long as he could, he hurried through the cars to reach the back platform. The passengers made way for the big, determined-looking man, who appeared in a mood to ruthlessly crush any obstacle that impeded his progress. He reached his destination, just when the train was entering the pass through the mountain. He shut the car door behind him, and stood, gripping the rail of the platform, as much alone for the moment as though he were the only man that existed.

The clustered lights of the village grew dimmer and dimmer. The train swung around a curve, and they were obliterated. The mountains seemed to recede and close together. He was outside, speeding away into the land of his heart's desire. He wanted to shout his joy; to voice it to high heaven. Then, all in an instant, his mood shifted. He remembered that back there, hidden behind the black bulk of the mountain, was the place he had always called home. He knew the life he was leaving; of what lay beyond, whither he was going, he was without knowledge.

He felt a tug at his heartstrings that impelled him to lean forward over the railing, straining his eyes toward the mountain barriers, behind which twinkled the clustered lights of his home. A great wave of homesickness swept over. For the moment, his exhilaration was gone. He gripped the iron of the railing with a force that left impressions like scars across his hard palms. Out there alone, rushing on through the night, with the wind tearing at his garments, he was as primitive man, with no thought of concealing his emotions. Hot tears scalded his eyes.

I didn't know I'd care so much," he said, brokenly. "I didn't know I'd care."

How the Camera Is Used to Further Justice

It Can Reveal What Neither the Unaided Eye Nor Microscope Can Detect—Its Use By Detectives.

It is now a unmber of years since I first began the use of the camera for the purpose of assisting in the furtherance of justice says George G. Rockwood in The New York Evening Post. Since then photography has become a well-nigh indispasble adjunct of the police department, and every well equipped bureau should possess its own facilities in this line. The principal reason of the camera's usefulness in this direction is its unfailing accuracy. A photograph has come to be looked upon as an unquestionable facsimile of whatever it purports to represent, and the question of authenticity is thus at once established beyond all questioning when a photograph is brought into evidence. The camera has earned itself the distinction of being considered an unimpeachable witness.

The next most important faculty about the camera is its power of penetrating beyond the limits of human vision, and, what is almost equally important, photography is not color blind, but detects many things that should legitimately be within the range of ordinary eyesight, were there such things in existence as a perfect human eye.

The eye will sometimes fail, even with the highest magnifying powers, to see fine shades or tints of color, such as often exist in old manuscripts and documents. Inks will apparently fade out, and so blend with the yellow tints with which time stains old paper that the lines are lost to the eye. But a fair difference does exist, which the camera will elucidate. The skillful photographer will, by chemical treatment of his negative, intensify the slight differences to such a degree that when the ordinary autograph, or signature, is enlarged to, say, three or four feet in length, the image is rendered very strong and unmistakable. It is the same in the case of tracings or forgery.

Photography became such a successful counterfeiter of black-and-white drawings, engravings, bank notes, etc., that it is now some years since methods were sought to thwart the evil-disposed in this direction, and the use of color was adopted to overcome the difficulty. I think it is now some 25 years since a representative of one of the great bank-note engraving companies called on me for suggestions in this line, and I made a series of experiments in photographing colors, with a view to show how each color and its tint was interpreted by the camera. Of course, their question bore upon the possibility of printing bank notes in such colors as would defy the efforts of even the photographic process to copy.

The special application of the matter was with relation to some bonds and bank notes for one of the South American republics. A drawing board about 24 inches square, covered with white paper, was divided like a checkerboard, and the primary colors, with their tints and combinations, were carefully drawn on it with water colors, each small square being covered with a color. The blues, yellows and reds were put in parallel columns, with their primary or nearest possible simple color, and with as nearly equal visual value as possible.

The results were surprising and valuable in regard to the counterfeiting of Burial Checks and bank notes. Colors electric communication was made and were introduced which made it then and now impossible to photograph them. To give a simple illustration: If a blue ink were used on yellow-toned paper, the blue would come light drab and the yellow would appear black. If the blue were blended with any of the non-actinic colors, such as red, yellow, or their tints, but a faint image could be reproduced, and one not possible to reproduce in a printing plate. In one series of bank notes a word was first printed in orange color on the paper, and then upon it were superimposed various colors, designs and tints, which completely obscured the first word printed; one of these prints was placed before the camera, and when I developed the plate, reaching almost across the bill, appeared in large, distinct characters the word, "Counterfeit."

To make the above statement clearer it is necessary to state briefly that light and color have a visual and active or chemical value quite distinct from each other; that is to say: colors which appear to have certain monochromatic value to the eye in the scale from black to white, give entirely different results or effects to the photographic plate. For instance, a fair shade of blue or yellow would be the equivalent of a neutral gray in the monochromatic (black to white) scale of color. To the photographic plate the two colors named would be interpreted in a surprisingly opposite value; the blue would be nearly white, the yellow would appear nearly black.

It is the blending of these tonal colors in the pigments used in oil paintings which often presents such strange, apparent distortions in the photographic reproductions of famous works of art. The painting which is smooth, charming and harmonious to the natural eye is made to appear in grotesque crudeness by the presence of the shadows of warm or cool pigments blended with ever so much skill.

In the discussion of serious questions in art or science there often crops up a grotesque element. Such we may call the detective camera, with the aid of which till-tappers and thieves are now being surprised.

What can be more realistic and conclusive than a photograph of a thief or burglar in the very act of his crime? A case of this kind, one of a number that have been reported, occured in Grand Rapids, Mich., and was brought before Judge Haggerty of the criminal court in that city. The details were as follows:

For some time the cashier of a large store had been aware that the cash drawer was being robbed. Investigation showed that while the night watchman was making his rounds several boys, known to him, had been in the habit of entering the store, and suspicion fastened upon the boys. It was then that the photographic scheme was conceived and put into execution. Three boys were arrested as a result of the camera's evidence.

At first the accused youngsters vigorously denied any knowledge of the crime; but being confronted with the photographs, which showed them in the very act, the culprits broke down and made a full confession. The camera had been placed in a position covering the desk and till in the office and electric communication made with the Edison company's plant to operate the device. A burglar alarm was fitted in the cash drawer so that when the till opened the shutter of the camera operated, exposing the lens and at the same instant setting off a flashlight.

Let me also mention the service which the camera is frequently called upon to render the police in connection with mysterious cases where every tittle of evidence is indispensable to their purposes in elucidating the facts of the case. For instance, I have frequently been called upon to make photographs of footprints which a few hours' delay would have left indistinguishable and useless for the purpose of evidence. Sometimes there are finger marks on doors or walls to be treated in the same manner, and it is quite common in murder cases, where suspicious circumstances exist, to have the scene of the tragedy photographed as soon as possible after it has been discovered, in order to preserve a record of the minutest details before anything has been disturbed.

Supplies for the Shipwrecked.

The catboat ran gayly before the wind. The sea was alive with sunshine. Shoreward, on the boardwalk, the people walking looked no bigger than dominoes.

"No, sir," said the skipper, "there is not a desert island of the sea that the governments of the world haven't stocked up with grub and clothes and tools for the use of shipwrecked mariners.

"There's tinned soups, dried meats, sealed cans of rice and flour and sugar, dried peas, beans, tobacco, knives, nails, matches, shovels, buckets, hatchets, and so on—all a shipwrecked mariner could need.

"The governments have done this for a number of years. The provender is hid in caves or under rocks. There's a book published giving the exact location of these caches and most ships carry a copy of the work."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Many Uses for Honey.

"Honey, one of the most nutritious and delicate of foods, should be eaten more than it is," said a cooking expert. "Bought in the comb it is bound to be unadulterated, and this pure honey will keep its friends free from sore throat and bronchial troubles.

"I have not had a sore throat since, six years ago, I took to eating honey. My doctor tells me he often recommends honey, with excellent results, for diseases of the throat.

"Honey is excellent to use instead of sugar for sweetening cakes. It gives the cakes a most delightful flavor. It is also excellent in place of butter on hot biscuit, on toast and on buckwheat cakes.

"I know a number of ladies who use honey as a cosmetic. They apply it to the skin, rub it in well, then wash it off with hot water. The result is a finer textured complexion, a glowing color, a young fresh look."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PSYCHIC EPILEPSY.

The Paranoiac, you should know,
No longer stays to vex us,
He's had a genuine knockout blow
Plumb in his solar plexus.
The Brainstorm's fallen to the rear,
Likewise the mad dyspeptic,
And now the latest crank is here—
The Psychic Epileptic.

'Tis safe no longer on the street
In daylight to meander,
Because the first big man we meet
May belt us a right-hander.
And after dark the very beaux
Who stroll with May and Nellie,
May pounce upon them, tear their clothes,
And pound them into jelly.

Ma isn't safe alone with pa—
He might go daft and fight her.
And aunt would get an awful jar
If uncle tried to bite her.
And think, the king of England, he
Whose charms were wont to dazzle,
May some day grab the queen in glee
And thrash her to a frazzle.

'Tis awful to consider, yet
The thing is quite a blessing;
There's one or two whom I have met—
But I'll delay confessing.
Some day when I am right in trim
And meet my quarry, pardless,
I'll punch the daylights out of him
And go my way regardless.
—New York Times.

Big Game in East.

A fresh appeal has recently been made for the preservation of the big game of East Africa, says the New York Tribune. Rapidly, as compared with the ages which have been consumed in evolving them, the great animals of the earth are disappearing everywhere. The whale is becoming scarcer year by year. The plains no longer tremble beneath the hoofs of the herds of the American bison. To find a white rhinoceros is considered worth months of wandering over the parched veldts of equatorial Africa. Before the railroad and the gun the great game is retreating to the fastnesses, and there are left few spots on the globe where the sportsman may find the giant descendants of the fauna of other eras.

Almost the only place where one may go to find big game in abundance is the equatorial region of Africa. There one may still find the big African elephant, the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus and the crocodile, which have almost disappeared from their historic home, the Nile; the giraffe, the silent-footed lion, the leopard, the slow-moving eland, the zebra and various members of the antelope family. It is evident, however, that unless measures are taken to protect them they will disappear as their kind already have done in South Africa. Fifty years ago that part of Africa teemed with the same kind of animals.

Unfortunately for the giraffe, his skin was especially suitable for long whip lashes such as the Boer needed in urging his trek oxen over the veldt. The African elephant had fine tusks. They are much larger and more desirable than those found on the Indian elephant. The elephant can keep pace with the arrows of the blacks, even though they be poisoned, but with the breechloading rifle in the hands of the reckless sportsman, and of recent years also in those of the irresponsible ebon native, the elephant falls behind in the struggle for existence. The tiny bullet in its effect

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

A NEW THING IN CURTAINS

The Blade Lace Sash Curtain.

We are having made especially for Blade readers an entirely new thing in the way of a Lace Sash Curtain, with loops woven at the top, ready to put on rod. They are in size 36x40 inches, and one curtain will fit nicely the lower half of an ordinary window. They are very appropriate, and just the thing for bedrooms, dining rooms or sitting rooms. They will slide easily on the rods, so they may be pushed to one side at times not needed for shutting out the view from outside. They are a beautiful lace pattern, and would, if sold in retail stores, sell for 75 cents to one dollar each.

It is not our purpose to sell these curtains, but will give them to our subscribers upon terms which we will later on announce, as we make special propositions from time to time to those whose subscriptions are about to expire. Subscribers whose time expires this month already have our proposition, which they may accept by September 1st, after which the offer will be made to September subscribers for that month only. All those desiring one or more of these curtains will please cut this out, or bear the matter in mind, that you may be fully informed, when we later on send you our special propositions, one of which will advise you how we propose to give you one or more of these curtains, sent by mail, postage paid.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

There died in Ithaca, N. Y., one day this week a man whose memory will long outlive any monument of marble or granite that may mark his final resting place. This man—Francis M. Finch—modest, unassuming student that he was, has left a heritage which will grow in appreciation with years.

It was in the spring of 1867, when the soil of the south was still red with the blood of brothers and the echoes of the guns in the great civil war had scarce died away, that the following appeared in the New York Tribune:

The women of Columbus, Miss., animated by nobler sentiments than are many of their sisters, have shown themselves impartial in their offerings to the memory of the dead. They strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Confederate and the Federal soldiers.

The paragraph caught the eye of Mr. Finch, then a man of 40. It came as an inspiration to him, and shortly thereafter he wrote "The Blue and the Gray."

By the flow of the inland river,
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of the grave grass quiver,
Asleep are the ranks of the dead:
Under the sod, and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the one, the Blue;
Under the other, the Gray.

Only they who lived in the period can appreciate how unpopular it was to associate the Gray with the Blue. The defeated south was sullen, despairing, vindictive; the victorious north exultant and uncompromising. And yet, even in those days with a nation mourning for the slain thousands, the tender, beautiful sentiment of Finch's poem touched many a heart, and undoubtedly was a powerful factor in directing the destiny of the country.

As we look back over the panorama of years covering the period leading up to the war, the conflict itself, and finally the era of reconstruction, we sometimes wonder at the folly of it all—why these men of the same flesh and blood, of the same traditions and the same faiths, could not settle their differences without resort to cruel war. And we of the present generation wonder sometimes why, after peace was declared, it took so long to effect a reconciliation in spite of this pathetic prophecy:

No more shall the war cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red;
They banish our anger forever,
When they laurel the graves of our dead!
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue;
Tears and love for the Gray.

Francis M. Finch was a scholar, an orator and a profound lawyer. His opinions delivered while he was associate judge of the court of appeals are models of clearness and diction, and yet he will be best known to posterity as the poet who pleaded the cause of American fraternity.

PEARY NEEDN'T WORRY.

Peary, it is said, is chafing to be off again. He wants another try at the North Pole before Walter Wellman runs away with it. But Peary should be patient. If he keeps in touch with the news from Spitzbergen he will take his own time in fitting out his next expedition. For matters are dragging with Wellman. One day there is a break in his engine and when that is repaired, a leak springs in his balloon and so on. He is no nearer to the North Pole than he was months ago and there are very few people who believe he will get any nearer.

THE CALEB POWERS CASE.

Caleb Powers is again on trial for his life for complicity in the killing of William Goebel.

Powers was secretary of state of Kentucky when Goebel was assassinated. It was an intense hour in the history of the Dark and Bloody Ground.

Taylor, Republican, was elected governor of Kentucky. Goebel, Democrat, contested for the office. The legislature, Democratic, was to vote on the question of unseating Taylor and giving the office to Goebel.

On the morning of that day Goebel was shot to death in the yard of the state house.

Frankfort was full of partisans of both parties. Feeling ran high. Hundreds of Kentuckians who gathered at the capital were armed. Powers was not in the town. He had brought a number of his mountaineer supporters to Frankfort, but was on his way to Louisville when Goebel was shot.

Goebel's friends have insisted the shot which killed their chief was fired from the window of the office of the secretary of state and that Powers knew of the shooting. Powers denies any such knowledge.

Three times Powers has stood trial. Twice he was sentenced to life imprisonment and once to death. The United States supreme court remanded the case to the Kentucky courts for the fourth trial. All these eight years Powers has spent in prison.

That the former trials were fair many persons doubt. It is doubtful if Powers can get a fair trial in Kentucky. The sentiment of the great majority of the people aside from those determined to punish him by life imprisonment or death, is that he is innocent, and that, at any rate, he has suffered enough.

MEN WHO REFUSE TO WORK.

The other day seventeen men were released from the Indianapolis jail. They were not members of the criminal class, but were locked up for a short time for petty misdemeanors. All of them were strong and able-bodied and capable of doing a day's work at common labor.

When they were released they were without money and had nothing to do. All of them were offered work on a construction gang. They were promised their board, a comfortable place to sleep and $1.60 a day in cold cash.

Of the seventeen, but one went to work. The others refused. They were lazy and worthless and preferred to beg or steal rather than earn an honest dollar. They went out into the community to become tramps, leeches, criminals. With work all about them, they preferred to be parasites.

This is only one instance. Every city and town has its coterie of big, strong men who absolutely refuse to earn a living. They do not mean to work. There are periods of depression when work cannot be had. At such times men who want work cannot get it. But now there is work for all in city and country.

Every community should have a place for these lazy creatures. If they do not perform service voluntarily, they should be made to work. The old-fashioned stone yard has its merits and these vagrants shun a neighborhood where they are compelled to earn a living. Such men do not deserve consideration and they should either be made to work or compelled to move on.

FINING THE STANDARD.

The fine imposed by Judge Landis against the Standard Oil company for receiving rebates is the maximum punishment that could be inflicted under the law, and if the people of this country could be assured that they would not be called on to pay it, the court's judgment would be universally approved.

The decision of Judge Landis was based on the evidence, which showed conclusively that the defendant corporation had not only violated the law, but repeatedly and flagrantly, relying on the laxity of justice for immunity.

The contention of President Moffett, of the Indiana branch of the Standard Oil company, who, it is presumed, was authorized to speak for the defendant, that the company was innocent of intentional wrongdoing, is ridiculous. Evidently the government anticipated some such wail, for the publication of the Moffett interview is followed promptly by a report from the United States commissioner of corporations on the petroleum industry, and there is enough in that report to condemn the practices of the Standard Oil company in the eyes of all honest men. It is most remarkable that the company, in view of the damning facts which have been uncovered in all of the numerous investigations, completed and pending, in various parts of the country, should thus seek to continue the role of martyred capital. No one pretends that it is the only corporation offending against the law, but it is the chief offender, and with less excuse, for the reason that it can keep strictly within legititmate lines and still reward its stockholders with enormous profits.

Of course the fight is only begun. The company will not part with $29,000,000 until it has exhausted every device known to the law. But it seems impossible that any court to which the case may be appealed should reverse the finding, and especially on the grounds of insufficient evidence.

It is reported from Cleveland that John D. Rockefeller was really exhilarated by the news, as was demonstrated by the fact that immediately on receipt of the telegram which informed him of the verdict, he resumed his golf and played the best game of his life. Obviously the immoral side of the question did not touch him, and it is small wonder the people are anxiously awaiting developments. They may be compelled to pay the Standard's price for oil, but there will be a strenuous protest if they become convinced that they are being assessed to pay for the company's wrongdoing.

A GOVERNOR WHO GOVERNS.

The vacation season finds Governor Harris on a tour of inspection of the state institutions. He has visited several of them in the southern part of the state, the last of the week he was at the Soldiers' home at Sandusky, and this week he will investigate the hospital for the insane at Toledo.

Each of these institutions has its board of trustees and its full equipment of officers. Their reports are made to the governor, but the responsibility of management rests with the chief executive. It is doubtful if another man in the state is as thoroughly posted on the conduct of state affairs as is Andrew L. Harris. His long service in both branches of the general assembly and as presiding officer of the senate, and his disposition to get at the bottom of things, make him the kind of a governor who governs, and so we find him in midsummer, when other governors are seeking recreation, touring the state, seeing for himself what can be done to add to the comfort of the state's unfortunates and to inquire into the conduct of those entrusted with their management.

When the legislature meets next January and when the annual message is delivered to the house and senate, the legislature will be given facts concerning these institutions based on the governor's personal knowledge, and the people can be assured that whatever recommendations Governor Harris may make will be grounded on absolute truth, gathered first hand.

No wonder, with such a governor, even the Democrats declare the people have already decided on him for another term.

BRYAN'S NAIVE POSITION.

No one, it is presumed, will have the temerity to question the authority with which Hon. Harvey Garber speaks in reference to the candidacy of William Jennings Bryan, or the wisdom of his party.

Mr. Bryan is not a candidate, but he will take the nomination if it is thrust upon him, and Mr. Garber adds, of his own volition, of course, that the party can do nothing else and maintain its integrity. To select another man, according to Mr. Garber's views, would be to invite disaster and shipwreck. Somehow we cannot help feeling that Mr. Garber, with propriety, might have included this latter statement in his quotation marks, for we have no doubt that Mr. Bryan shares this opinion.

Admitting the truth of the claim, (which we call Garber's for convenience's sake), to what dire straits has the once great party of Jefferson been reduced, when only one man within its ranks can be considered for the presidency! Nor need one look far a-field to find plenty of Democrats who, while confessing that Bryan can dominate the next convention, assert with positiveness that his nomination means certain defeat.

But, unfortunately for the party, Mr. Bryan does not indorse this view of the situation. His consuming ambition to land in the White House controls his political judgment.

AMERICA STILL PROSPEROUS.

The department of commerce and labor, bureau of statistics, corroborates in its report for June the optimistic utterances of conservative business men and strengthens the opinion that the wave of prosperity is still rolling over the country.

Industrial and commercial conditions are normal, according to the views of the government officials, activity in handling goods and manufactures, especially in agricultural and mining lines, is increasing, thus assuring plenty of business for the railroads and employment for all who are willing to work.

Grain receipts for the month were largely in excess of the receipts for June, 1905 and 1906. Coal and coke traffic makes an excellent showing, and in fact almost every branch of human activity considered as a reflex of industrial conditions presents a cheerful aspect.

The report of the United States Steel corporation, just published, shows the most prosperous quarter in the history of the trust, and the very fact that it has more unfilled orders on its hands than ever before proves that the turning point which pessimists have been announcing frequently during the year, has not yet arrived.

A few short months ago considerable apprehension was felt over the crop outlook. The belated spring and the heavy rains of early summer threatened to reduce the wheat and corn production far below normal, but it would seem that benign providence is not yet withholding favors from this country. The last six weeks have been growing weeks, and farmers are now predicting crops approaching close to the figures of 1905 and 1906. Corn, which was very backward, has been making up lost time, and it is estimated that if August is anything like July the crop of this cereal will approximate the unparalleled record of 1906.

The fact that the money market is strong further emphasizes the healthy tone of industry. The demand is brisk and comes from a quarter that precludes any suspicion of a speculative tendency. The dullness of the stock market shows that the American people are finding other uses for their money, and have, for the present at least, turned their attention from the allurements of Wall street.

PROHIBITION FOR GEORGIA.

The Georgia house of representatives has passed the bill providing for absolute prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors. The senate passed the measure some time ago. It now goes to Governor Hoke Smith for approval, and he has declared his intention to sign it.

The bill had an overwhelming majority in both branches of the legislature, passing the house by a vote of 139 to 39. Two amendments were adopted by the house, but as they were offered by friends of the bill, there is no question but that they will be ratified by the senate. The new law becomes effective January 1, 1908, and prohibits the manufacture or keeping on hand in any place of business for sale or giving away to induce business within the state, of any liquor which may produce intoxication.

The states of the south are aggressive in temperance work, although Georgia is the first to declare for prohibition. Already 124 of its 146 counties are without saloons.

In Alabama a majority of the counties are dry, and last spring the legislature enacted a county local option law.

In Florida 27 of the 45 counties are without saloons, and the people are moving for state prohibition.

Sixty of the 75 counties of Arkansas are dry.

Seven-eighths of Louisiana is dry, and orders may not be solicited or received in that part of the state's territory.

A campaign for state prohibition is on in North Carolina, and the governor is leading the fight.

In Tennessee all the territory except three or four municipalities is without saloons.

Two-thirds of the state of Texas is dry, and a movement is on foot for state-wide prohibition.

The new state of Oklahoma will vote for and adopt a constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors.

Thus it is seen that the south is leading a winning fight against the saloon. The action of Georgia is as certain to be followed by a number of other southern states as that day follows night.

One argument used effectively in the Georgia campaign was that the colored men of the lower class commit the most desperate crimes when under the influence of liquor, and that mobs bent on lynchings are nerved for their work by strong drink.

One thing is apparent, and that is that the liquor traffic in the southern states is doomed, and that, following the lead of Georgia, state after state in that section will soon declare for absolute prohibition.

THE PRESIDENT'S VACATION.

Advices from Oyster Bay are to the effect that President Roosevelt is taking a real vacation from official duties.

Secretary Loeb is a good watch dog, and no person can pass him unless the business is of great importance and unless previous arrangements have been made for the call. The President is less accessible at Oyster Bay than at Washington.

Of course, Mr. Roosevelt is active, but his activity is not of an official character. There is less horseback riding, but more rowing and swimming. There are also camping-out parties attended by the President, his sons and nephews. To rid himself of surplus energy Mr. Roosevelt pitches hay and follows the Gladstone plan of chopping wood. It is a healthful, restful vacation, and when winter and congress come the President will be ready for another strenuous period of administering national affairs.

VENEZUELA'S BLUNDER.

If the Venezuelan government imagines it has seized the psychological moment to work a bluff on this country, it is mistaken, nor do we think the day of its disillusionment is far distant.

Its reply to the second note of Secretary Root is defiant and impudent. It declares that it will not submit American claims to arbitration. Thereby it repudiates these obligations, and in the repudiation inferentially admits that there is justice in the claims.

Venezuela's attitude can be explained only on the supposition that it means to take advantage of existing conditions. The Hague peace canference is in session. One of the principles under discussion is the Drago doctrine, and perhaps Venezuela feels that the United States would not deliberately violate the spirit of that doctrine at the present moment and hopes that a conclusion will be reached which will place it out of our power to collect debts by force.

But manifestly, if this is the program of the Venezulean statesmen, they are not fully advised as to the position which the United States has taken with reference to the Drago doctrine. Our delegates are committed to that doctrine only in modified form. Arbitration is an essential part of that modification. The nation that refuses to refer claims for arbitration is not to be permitted to hide behind the doctrine. That is our view of the Drago doctrine, and when Venezuela turns up her nose at the proposition submitted by Secretary Root she is inviting trouble.

CRIME IN NEW YORK.

The attention of the world has been centered this week on New York City. A pall of crime unequalled for brutality seems to have settled over the metropolis, and residents are paralyzed with horror. Women and girls are the victims and murder is not the worst phase of the matter.

While Police Commissioner Bingham has been working indefatigably to bring his force to a high standard of efficiency, it seems totally incapable of coping with the situation. The fiends perpetrate their beastly outrages and disappear as if swallowed up by the earth. The most thorough investigation by detectives and roundsmen fails to discover evidence that will definitely fix the responsibility.

It has even been suggested that an appeal be made to Governor Hughes for troops, that every section of the city may be patrolled. This of itself shows the desperateness of the situation. It seems incredible that a disciplined police force should thus admit its inability to proect the citizens of New York from individual criminals.

These crimes have so far been confined to the foreign quarter, and is is the prevailing opinion that the criminals are of foreign birth. This opinion, if verified by subsequent developments, will renew interest in a problem that has long puzzled American statesmen. To what extent should we go in regulating immigration? Heretofore our efforts in that direction have been of the most elementary character. While we have put up the bars against aliens suffering from disease or incapable of self-sustenance, we have not been as strict as we should have been in excluding those who are criminally bent. It is a fact that anarchists and murderers, social outcasts at home, have not found it difficult to establish a refuge here, and that is all wrong.

The government is investigating the immigration question, with a view to modifying the federal statutes, but there is always the danger that political influence will work against the adoption of a sufficiently drastic law. Failure to limit the influx of aliens to those who have the making of desirable citizens, cannot fail of harmful results. The recent outrages in New York have stirred the citizens to a degree of frenzy where there is talk of appealing to Judge Lynch, an exhibition of lawlessness that would be no less reprehensible than the original crimes.

Yet, as certain as there is a sun, unless speedy relief comes to that city, the people will take the matter in their own hands and visit an awful vengeance on those who seem to be in league with the criminals. Nor will the passions of the people stop with the one reprisal. Rather, the movement is likely to extend to an extreme that will make it unsafe for immigrants to land in New York or vicinity. For there is no reason in a mob, and the provocation is terrible.

FORAKER'S CAMPAIGN.

If it is Senator Foraker's purpose, in his present campaign, to discredit the President, to injure the cause of Taft, and to lend aid and comfort to William Jennings Bryan, he is in the wrong territory. He should go to some other section, where the people have less faith in the President, where Taft is not well known and where Bryan's name is a synonym for Democracy.

And yet what other purpose can he have?

His own term of office is not on the eve of expiration, therefore there is no pressing issue on that score.

He is not a candidate for President, although that meaning was attached to the McCoy letter by some of his enthusiastic followers. But they who understand the situation know that Mr. Foraker is too crafty in politics to enter a contest that holds out no hope for him.

If he is trying to force a compromise, if he purposes continuing his assaults on popular Republicans until they, yielding in the interest of harmony, consent that he shall be his own successor, then the people are likely to repudiate the contract. He has employed these tactics before, and successfully, but conditions have changed. Ohio voters are no longer being led by party organization. They are doing more of their own thinking and taking fewer orders from the so-called leaders. Senator Foraker does not still occupy the entrenched position which once made it possible for him to drive a shrewd bargain. He has not much to offer in exchange for that which he would demand.

There are a good many Republicans in Ohio who, while not indorsing Senator Foraker's position on the rate bill, and on several other public matters, recognize his past services, take pride in his general record and would be pleased to have him retained in the senate. But they do not approve his present course. Most of them are unshaken in their faith in Roosevelt, enthusiastic in their support of Taft, and will turn against Foraker rather than forswear allegiance to either.

The situation, it would seem, should convey to Foraker its own warning. There is no fixed determination today in Ohio to eliminate him, but he can expand the desire of some into just that sort of a determination.

FORAKER ON ELIMINATION.

While Senator Foraker objects to being eliminated by the Republicans of Ohio, he is not averse to doing some eliminating on his own account. If we interpret his statement correctly, he wants to eliminate all discussion of his attitude on the railway rate bill and confine his critics to the simple proposition of the tariff, in which particular he thinks he can convince the voters that his stand-pat policy is the best for the public interest. But will the people permit the distinguished senator to limit the debate?

A BLOODY RIVALRY.

Several months ago an automobile with two women in it left a point north of Harlem about the time a New York Central passenger train pulled out of the station. Of course there was a race and the engineer, who afterward testified before the coroner's jury, admitted that the road machine was gaining on him when it went into the air and landed in a swamp.

The women paid for the folly with their lives. Doubtless when they began the race they were traveling over a smooth road and the train was moving only at moderate speed.

The excitement increased with the pace and instead of realizing the unequal odds against her, the woman who was driving the automobile accepted the challenge which she imagined the engineer had thrown down. And she rode to her death rather than acknowledge defeat.

There is constantly an apparent race between the railroads and the automobile, although not premeditated, and we believe it is a close one.

It is a contest to see which is the greater man-killer. The train has a decided advantage in one respect. When it slaughters, it usually makes a wholesale job of it. No single automobile could equal the performance of the Pere Marquette excursion train which claimed nearly 150 victims, of whom over 30 are dead.

The government is making an investigation of these accidents with a view of locating and removing the cause.

Sometimes it is a defective track and again imperfect equipment. And it is even rumored that a systematic effort is made to withhold safety appliances from the market lest railroads be compelled to adopt them, but that seems too monstrous for belief.

Frequently it is due to the negligence or incompetence of employes and that is a question the government can afford to inquire carefully into.

But as to the automobile. While it does not kill as many at a time, it is a busy machine and demands victims every day in the year. What is being done to prevent this slaughter?

States, cities and villages have passed statutes and enacted ordinances, but they are either as dead letters or are loosely enforced. We in Toledo daily witness violations of the speed law and permit them.

It has been suggested that inasmuch as the traffic is interstate and many automobilists make extensive tours over the country there should be a federal speed statute. It is a question how the problem can be best met, but that it must be met cannot be disputed.

SINGLE WRAPPERS.

It may interest readers of The Weekly Blade to know that we have subscribers at more than twenty-five thousand postoffices in the United States. At most of these postoffices we have clubs ranging from two or three to over one hundred. A strange thing in this connection is, at nearly seven thousand postoffices there is but one copy taken. These we call single wrappers, because each copy is mailed to a single address in a single wrapper. Many of these postoffices are sparse settlements where clubs are not easily formed. Then in many cases, a club subscriber of The Blade moves to another point where The Blade is not taken. His Blade address is changed to his new home, and he becomes a "single wrapper." We never could fully understand why only one copy of The Blade should go to so many postoffices, but we do know that for more than twenty-five years The Blade has gone in single wrappers to more than six thousand. Not always the same people, or the same postoffices, but always about that number of single wrappers. Explain it who can.

It has just occurred to us to turn many of these single wrappers into clubs. To that end we are mailing propositions to "single wrappers," asking them to send us from one to four new names during August on such terms as should very materially reduce our single wrapper list. We ask our single wrapper friends to do their best.

Current Comment

Harry Orchard was the only expert who testified in the Haywood trial.

In the fickle summertime the wind is not always tempered to the bare elbows.

An Oregon man hanged himself on the day he was to have been married, the coward.

Almost anybody can now go away on a vacation without being suspected of riding on a pass.

"Can women be angels?" asks a southern exchange. We know one woman who can be.

While Mr. Fish may call Mr. Harriman a liar, his statement cannot be accepted as official.

Vice President Fairbanks is spending the pleasant summer months quietly making speeches.

"Here lies an honest taxpayer" would make a good enough epitaph for any man's tombstone.

"George Ade says he can't spend his money as fast as he makes it." Then George must not be a genius.

Light eaters generally will approve of Dr. Wiley's statement that people who eat least have more intellectual vigor.

Marie Corelli says she has never bothered her head about men. Maybe that is what is the matter with her.

Harry Orchard says he is ready to be hanged. Harry Thaw doubtless thinks any man who talks that way must be crazy.

According to the Houston Post, a mollycoddle is a man whose every act meets with the approbation of his wife's mother.

When man was created, had Marie Coreli been there to make suggestions, perhaps she could have had him made to suit her.

The thread trust denies that it will put up prices. Perhaps it changed its mind when it discovered somebody was looking.

Had Mrs. Ayers not talked back to the war department the colonel's Bright's disease might never have been discovered.

It has been shown that there is enough coal to last 200 years. It is only a question of how much the coal trust will take for it.

We must confess we would like to attend the church of the minister who says he would throw away a biscuit for a kiss any time.

Perhaps Mr. Bryan has reached the conclusion that he would like to be hailed next year as the great conservative friend of the people.

Filipinos who didn't vote at the recent election, if they are civilized, will feel called upon later to tell how their country should be run.

Of the senators who voted against the rate bill, Mr. Foraker is the only survivor. The Dayton Journal suggests that he get his life insured.

In Iola, Kans., Mr. Bryan shook the hand of a waitress. It is believed, however, that Mr. Fairbanks has first claim on the waitress support.

While we may love our Filipino brother over there, he cannot expect us to sit up at night to get the returns when he holds an election.

"The matron is happier than a maid, and a widow is happier than either," writes a woman. Guess whether she is maid, matron or widow?

Mr. Bryan doesn't talk like the once "peerless leader." He seems more like a follower who isn't sure which route the procession is going to take.

In summer some men drink to keep cool, and in winter they drink to keep warm. When it comes to seeking excuses, man is a resourceful animal.

A Chicago university professor declares that seagulls talk. Which would seem to be all right, providing they know anything worth saying.

If Aunt Carrie Nation is as wise as a reformer should be, she will take an extra supply of shirt waists with her when she starts out to reform Pittsburg.

No doubt some of our old inhabitants can recall incidents connected with the first trial of Caleb Powers, who is again called upon to face a Kentucky judge.

Fifty years from now people will be wondering what has become of the old-fashioned minister who used to preach about peekaboo shirtwaists, kissing and Teddy bears.

We should banish the idea that Chicago university professors accomplish little or nothing. One of them has evolved from a common potato bug an insect an inch long that loves music.

From Pennsylvania comes the announcement that Senator Knox is a successful farmer. Just as evidence of good faith his boomers might tell how many tons of hay he has pitched this season.

Mr. Rockefeller says the greatest success lies in giving aid to others. Being the richest man in the country, Mr. Rockefeller's advice should be worth framing and hanging up where the boys and girls can see it.

The Houston Post says that "In less than three years all the standard theological institutions will teach the sublime truth that the Garden of Eden was located in Texas." The Post is beginning to talk like a Chicago university professor.

RAILROADS RACE TO THE NORTH

Five Thousand Miles Under Contract in Country Between Great Lakes and the Rockies.

There never was so much and so ambitious railway enterprise in the northwest as there is at this moment. Five thousand miles of road are under contract in the country between the Great Lakes and the Rockies, on the Canadian side of the border. This represents the activity of four great railway systems already in operation or fully organized. Smaller and more local undertakings are in project in the same territory by a number of embryo companies, and some daring schemes are shaping also in the far north, toward the arctic circle. The largest single enterprise now under way by any railroad interests in America is the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific right across Canada. A new transcontinental highway that will add 3,600 miles to a nation's railway mileage means brain and brawn. The eastern section of this road—that is, the half east of Winnipeg, which is being constructed as a national road by the Canadian government—will cost $30,000 a mile. Nine hundred miles of this section are now under contract. Track-laying is already under way in the section between Winnipeg and Edmonton, and 1907 harvest-freight will be moved over it to meet the lake boats at Port Arthur. In terms of human interest the building of this prarie section means 100 new towns to be begun within a year.

The mountain section, west of Edmonton, was until only a few months ago a puzzle. The situation of a terminus will be the point now definitely selected at Kalen Island, somewhat to the south and about half-way between Vancouver and Skagway. The work of building a town, which will be the great new part of the north, and to which the name of Prince Rupert has been given, has already begun. The road is under contract to build across British Columbia in four years. But the Yellowhead is the objective point of two other roads now building across the prairies. The race which the Grand Trunk Pacific won by reaching that point first was with the Canadian Northern, whose line is already built and running between the head of the lakes and Edmonton. It is aiming at the coast and has filed plans for a route through the Rockies. At the eastern end of this future system a line from Toronto to Sudbury, in northern Ontario, is built, and there lacks only the link between that point and Port Arthur to give a third road covering more than half the continent.

The prairie of the last frontier is being gridironed west and north and nothwest by railroad lines that, as soon as the last spike is driven, will bring in people and take out wheat. It is the taking out of the wheat, the problem of the transportation of future harvest, that has given rise to numerous propositions of railway undertaking in another direction—toward Hudson Bay. A company was incorporated at the last session of parliament with power to build from Edmonton to Fort Churchill, on Hudson Bay, a distance of a thousand miles. The Canadian Northern is known to have similar ambitions and, in fact, has a section of road already under construction that looks like the beginning of a Hudson Bay branch. The Manitoba government is entertaining plans to finance a road to the Bay from Winnipeg. Surveys have been made for a line from James Bay, the southern inlet of Hudson Bay, to Chicago, chiefly as a fish carrying road.

But the path of the steel is reaching farther still. The Athabasca Ra... way company is a new name that w... in time be seen on northbound freig... cars. A charter has been given ... 500 miles of road from Edmonton ... Fort Smith, on the Slave river, ... the chances are that construct... straight into the heart of the northla... will not belong delayed. Yet farth... north, in the upper lefthand corner ... the continent, is the line of a railw... that runs from Skagway, an Alask... seaport, to Whitehorse, in Canad... Yukon country. The distance is ... miles, over which trains have b... running regularly since July, 19... and for two-thirds of that distance ... road was the most costly to build ... America.

Diagonally across the northw... cutting the great new land on the h... will go a line now under proj... whose ambitious purpose is to conn... Dawson and Winnipeg. Survey par... have been quietly at work, and a go... ly portion of the total 1,700 miles ... said to be already routed. Such a ... traversing the northern prairies, ... Peace river district, and the Yuk... mining country, would hold a uni... place among the railroads of the c... tinent. The interests behind this pr... ject have been kept somewhat se... but it is believed that they are Am... can and associated with the North... Pacific. Another road to the Yuk... has filed its plans with the Canad... railway commission, involving ... straight north route along the co... from Vancouver to Dawson.

For a year past survey work h... been under way on two roads fr... the southwestern coast of Alaska ... the copper district of the interior. ... was being financed by London capi... ists, representing the same interests ... those behind the White Pass & Yuk... railway, and the other by the Gugg... heims and J. P. Morgan. The t... routes were such as would para... each other and while entailing ... mense double expense would open ... practically the same country. ... promoters have therefore com... dated, under Guggenheim control, ... one road is now to be built, instead ... two. It will probably run from ... tella, a seaport with good term... facilities, into the heart of the W... river copper country and, possibly, ... the Canadian Yukon.

One more railway enterprise co... from the top corner of the contin... and it exceeds them all in spectacu... bigness and daring. It goes by ... name of the Trans-Alaska-Sibe... railway, a phrasing that at once ... plains its route and indicates the ... mensity of its undertaking. In ... first week of the present year a s... vey party, with dog teams draw... their supplies, left Dawson for Wh... river, and a fortnight later began ... initial work of mapping out a rail... route. The general route is follo... along the White river and down ... Tanana valley, picking up the in... dental traffic of the existing min... camps and heading toward Ber... Strait. The plan of the men beh... this project is to establish a route fr... Alaska to Siberia, across the strait, ... to build an extension connecting w... the great Russian system. If ... project ever gets so far, the Americ... Canadian and Russian governm... will be called upon to lend a hand. ... is a bold scheme, but, whether ... Siberian end of it is ever carried ... or not, it is practically certain t... some portion of the Alaskan sect... will be built shortly, opening up ... mining region of unknown riches ... another great section to settler ... trader.—Aubrey Fullerton in Techni... World Magazine.

CURRENT EVENTS

Japan is experiencing serious labor conflicts.

By mistake, John D. Rockefeller overpaid his taxes.

Roosevelt should be king, declared friend of president.

J. P. Morgan & Co. buy $15,000,000 of Atchison convertible bonds.

The British Indian government has increased the pensions of native soldiers.

Majority of whites in Georgia pleased at enactment of prohibition law.

Republican national committeeman believe Chicago will get convention.

Statistics show that three-fourths of nation's money product goes to workers.

New York policeman convicted of cowardice was literally kicked out of department.

Ten thousand marched through Boston streets on New England day of "old home week."

Mutilated body of 8-year-old girl found in New York, making third victim of mysterious strangler.

One ton of banana flour a week is now being imported into England, and the consumption is increasing.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick declares the state should center its endeavors on the souls of the beings it sends to prison.

King Leopold has offered a prize of $30,000 for a remedy for the sleeping sickness which is wiping out his subjects in Africa.

Stuyvesant Fish called E. H. Harriman liar in connection with latter's claim to largest ownership in Illinois Central stock.

Rev. Dr. C. Campbell Morgan, of London, suggests martial law as a remedy for use by New York in its battle against the crime wave.

Japan is perhaps the only country in the world where the fashions in women's dress have not changed materially in 2,500 years.

A college of foreign languages has been opened in Canton, China, the port from which most emigrants sail to distant parts of the globe.

In London there are 747,000 school children, 480,000 of them over seven years of age, and of these 30,800 are half-time wage-earners.

United States Senator Du Pont, of Delaware, and his associates in the powder combine may be prosecuted criminally by the government.

James A. McCrea, general superintendent of the Long Island railway, is arrested in connection with the deaths of two at a grade crossing.

Iroquois fire damage suits against Klaw & Erlanger, theatrical managers, are ended finally, a federal court in New York refusing to reopen the cases.

The great-granddaughter of Romney, one of whose pictures was sold recently in London for $80,000, is lying penniless and paralyzed at Malden, England.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 bushels of wheat will be available for export from the northwestern provinces of Canada at the close of this year's harvest.

Experiments are being made with sugar, which is said to increase the adhesive properties of mortar greatly. Equal parts of sand and lime are mixed.

Chairman Jones, of the national Prohibition committee, enthusiastic over Georgia's banishment of liquor, says temperance soon will rule throughout the country.

France bought 2,020,080,996 pounds of foreign-grown wheat in 1905, of which only 32,000 bushels were American grown. In 1906 we did a hundred times better, supplying France with 3,802,553 bushels.

Bishop Potter, of New York, arraigns the church severely, in an address at Chautauqua, for its indifference to the mental, physical and social needs of the masses of the people.

New York court holds it a duty of guardians to call medical attendance for minors in case of illness and their disbelief in the efficacy of medicine is not a legal excuse for omitting this duty.

Charged with having gone through a mock marriage with a woman who lived with him for four years, until she discovered she had been duped, New York policeman is tried and his dismissal from the force is recommended.

Thirty-five years ago the consumption of Portland cement was 3,000 barrels per year, and now it has reached 4,000,000. It is said that last ye... output would be sufficient to const... a sidewalk 15 feet wide encircling ... globe.

An effort is being made to get all ... scientific societies of Washington, ... C., housed under a single roof. ... scheme is to get them all to pool t... issues and erect a fine structure w... will be a source of pride to them a...

The amount of money which the g... ernment is called upon to redeem ... the course of the year reaches an ... most fabulous amount. In 1904, for ... stance, it totaled $912,000,000. This ... demption is either for the purpose ... securing clean, fresh notes or to ... change of some other denomination.

The present year will witness an ... usual activity in railroad construc... in Ontario and Quebec. A numbe... new lines and important extensi... are under way, and the total mile... added to the lines of the country ... exceed that of any year since ... building of the original lines betw... Toronto and Quebec.

It is possible to build a house to ... and such houses have already b... constructed, which shall be entirely ... reinforced concrete, except for ... minor items as doors and win... frames. This, says the Cement ... makes a house which is entirely ... burnable from within and practic... unburnable from without.

Tuberculous patients that live ... grow fat are reported by Dr. Guilb... a French physician. He has foun... form of tuberculosis that remains ... the condition of a local lesion, is ... ally associated with an excessive ... posit of adipose tissue, and is cura... He believes it arises from implan... attenuated Koch bacilli in so-c... scrofulous persons.

What Would You Do?

A striking example of presence of ... had just occurred in the history le... and the teacher considered it an op... tune moment for inculcating upon ... class the many advantages of resou... fulness.

"Now, children," she said, "suppo... a tiger were to seize one of you in ... hungry jaws and carry you off into ... jungle, what would you do?"

No reply.

"You tell me, Tommy," she contin... pointing to one of the brightest yo... sters.

Tommy hesitated.

"Come, Tommy," she said. "W... you cry for help?"

"No, ma'am," said he. "Mother ... little boys shouldn't speak at ... times."—Answers.

A Weighty Trojan.

One of the ladies in fancy dress ... though fair enough, a trifle fat, and ... will not say that she did not look ... out of the thirties. And there spake ... her a reporter:

"May I ask what character you re... sent?"

"Helen of Troy," she answered. "... did you think it was?"

"Well," he murmured, ungall... enough, as weights and measures ... fused his brain and he gazed on ... ample proportions, "I thought you ... be Helen of Avoirdupois!"

THE TELEGRAPH POLES.

Pale in the jostle of men,
Passed by the panic of souls,
Prophets are wandering again—
See them?—the telegraph poles!

Naked, prophetical trees,
Miles over fields, over fen,
Swift beside rails to the seas,
Motionless move among men.

Chained a miraculous way,
Rounding the world in their flight
Prophets of death in the day,
Warning of life in the night.

Sometimes the file on its march
Pauses with piteous look—
Threading a murmurous arch,
Touching a curious brook.

Sometimes a palpitant sound
Falls on the marshes—but now
Whispers of roots underground,
Mourn an invisible bough.

Birds, to renew weary wings
Come as of old—but the wires
Never respond like the strings
Woven in greenly hung lyres.

"Strip all the leafage from life—
So let its profit increase!
Then, when you turn from the strife
Where is the shadow of peace?"
—Witter Bynner in Everybody's.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

No. 1892—Ladies' Blouse Dressing-Sack. The model here portrayed in white dimity will answer all requirements for a negligee jacket that is both cool and becoming. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1873—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist. In Scotch flannel, lansdowne or albatross, this pretty model would develop nicely. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1648—Ladies' Double-Breasted Shirt-Waist. The tailor-made shirt is popular in linen and silk and also in cotton and woolen shirtings of all varieties, plaids and checks being exceedingly smart. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1788—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist, with Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. Although an exceedingly simple style, this shirt-waist can be made a very elaborate affair by hand-embroidery or motifs of insertions. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1816—Girls' Dress. Made of plain gingham in blue and white, or pink and white, its simplicity is its greatest recommendation. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1957—Child's Plaited Apron. For an all-over apron this little plaited affair made of red and white cross-barred gingham presents many advantages. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

No. 1861—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Skirt. Plaited skirts with perfect flatness over the hips are in high favor. In Panama, serge or cashmere, this skirt would develop nicely. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

No. 1881—Ladies' Jumper. Slipped on over the head. Such a jumper may be made of washable material equally as well as of the silk, and in imported linen would be extremely attractive. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1945—Misses' Nine-Gored Box-Plaited Skirt. For sicilienne, serge, alpaca, or in rajah, Birmingham or taffetas, this skirt develops beautifully. It may also be utilized in heavy white washable materials. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

No. 1958—Ladies' Eleven-Gored Skirt. This is a good style for making a skirt of black or blue or brown taffetas and in the washable materials, such as linen or pique. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

No. 1874—Misses' Tucked Jumper, Slipped on over the Head. A very pretty jumper is here portrayed, made of pink-champagne messaline trimmed with gimp or soutache in the Greek-key pattern. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1745—Infants' Kimono Wrapper and Sack. A very neat kimono is here portrayed, made of white lawn and bordered with light blue or pink. One size.

No. 1950—Ladies' Princess Kimono. This present development is made of white Habutai silk with border of ciel blue. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1908—Ladies' Work Apron. A work apron is a necessity to so many women—to the housekeeper, the artist, the amateur cook—and is very easily made. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

No. 1900—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist. The model here illustrated can be developed in almost any of the summer fabrics. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1944—Ladies' Tucked Dressing-Sack. Made in any of the thin white materials, or in China silk, this model would be pleasing and practical. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

No. 1930—Ladies' Shirt-Waist. This is a good model for developing foulard, rajah or pongee waists; or in any of the colored linens. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

No. 1742—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist. These waists are sufficiently decorative without extra trimming and are exceedingly smart looking. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1941—Girls' One-Piece Yoke Dress. A very pretty model is here shown, made of rose-pink organdie, and the yoke is embellished with a pattern of hand embroidery. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1891—Girls' Box-Plaited Dress. In brown and white checked gingham, the yoke, cuffs and belt of white linen stitched with brown and laced with brown taffetas ribbon is a most stylish garment. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1933—Child's One-Piece Dress. This is a good model for white linen or pique, and if made in plaid woolens would be excellent for cool days. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

No. 1852—Girls' Jumper Dress, with a Separate Guimpe. In pink chambray or mull it would be a dainty little afternoon frock. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1902—Ladies' Shirt-Waist or Slip. These waists may be made of lawn or cambric, but China silk is the usual medium. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1928—Ladies' Bathing Suit. Made of dark-blue sicilienne, trimmed with a polka-dotted band of dark blue with red or white it would be charming. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1855—Ladies' Three-Piece Skirt, in medium-sweep or Round Length. The model here portrayed is very good for developing in all-over lace, as also for any other material as desired. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

No. 1898—Ladies' Seven-Gored Gathered Skirt. This is a suitable fashion for making any of the thin lawns or organdies or dimities. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

No. 1887—Ladies' Kimono Wrapper and Sack. In the illustration the kimono is made of bright red crepe cloth, faced with red taffetas ribbon. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

The Blade Churn

Something new in covers. A drop steel forged cover—will not split, warp or break. You could drive over it with a horse and wagon and not break it. No wood to split, twist or warp. No cast iron to crack, spring or break. In fact it is indestructible. Every cover fits perfectly. No leak. There is no other churn like it on the market. We will ship these churns by freight to our subscribers on receipt of prices named below. (We do not pay freight.)

Six-gallon churn by freight, and copy of Weekly Blade one year $3.25

Ten-gallon churn by freight and copy of Weekly Blade one year $4.00

Regular retail price of six-gallon churn is $5.00, and it weighs 31 lbs. Regular retail price of ten-gallon churn is $6.00 and it weighs 36 lbs.

Remit by P. O. or Express Money Order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE . . . . TOLEDO, OHIO

MANY NEW LABOR LAWS

New York Legislates in Interest of Wage Earner.

Albany, N. Y., July 31.—More than twenty-five new laws in the interest of the wage earners of this state and their children were passed by the legislature and approved by Governor Hughes during the session of 1907. Some of them strengthened and clarified existing statutes; one of them effected a substantial reorganization of the state department of labor; most of them mark steps in advance in the state's supervision of the conditions of labor, especially in factories and on railroads.

In the quarterly bulletin of the state department of labor, it is said that "the steadily growing recognition of the need of state interference to protect the interests of wage earners in industrial employments is evidenced in the large body of statutes relating to labor passed at the recent legislative session. So numerous and important are the measures signed by the governor that the general labor law is almost recast, particularly in those parts relating to the administration of the law and the regulation of the work of women and children in factories."

The new laws strengthen the restrictions upon the labor of women and children in factories, clarify the regulations governing the issue of employment certificates to children and intensify provisions of the compulsory education law. They make it a misdemeanor for any railroad more than thirty miles in length to employ for more than sixteen hours of any twenty-four any person connected with the movement of trains, establish an eight-hour day for all signal tower operators and the like, extend to all cities of the first and second classes the ten hour day for street and elevated railway employes, empower the public service commission to enforce adequate protection for employes of public service corporations and require quarterly inspection of all locomotive boilers and their appurtenances.

The jurisdiction of the commissioner of labor is extended to the construction of tunnels. Washrooms in all foundries and the maintenance of proper ventilation in factories is required. Penalties for minor violations of the labor law, in order to expedite prosecutions without the delays incident to indictment by grand juries are also provided.

The new laws forbid the appointment as deputy sheriff of any person not entitled to vote as a citizen in the county where appointed. This is designed to prevent the appointment of "strike breakers" as special officers. They extend from one month to two, the limit of time for bringing suits for wages in the New York City municipal court. They establish the Russell Sage Foundation for the improvement of social and living conditions.

In commenting upon the new acts regulating the hours of labor in connection with railroads, the bulletin points out that "the benefits of the shorter day have been extended to men, as well as to women and children, although constitutional limitations confine such regulations to occupations like railroading, in which considerations of public safety are involved. Thus the railway telegraphers and other employes who transmit train orders are to have an eight hour day, while the train crews are not to be kept on duty more than sixteen consecutive hours and must then have a rest of eight hours before beginning another run. The application of the ten hour law for street railway employes has been extended from cities of one hundred thousand population to cities of fifty thousand and upward, thus adding to New York, Buffalo, Rochester and Syracuse the cities of Albany, Troy, Utica, Schenectady and Yonkers."

THAW PICKS ATTORNEY

Martin W. Littleton Succeeds Delmas as Chief Counsel.

New York, August 1.—Martin W. Littleton, former president of the borough of Brooklyn, and a lawyer and orator of wide reputation, will be chief counsel for Harry K. Thaw when the wealthy young Pittsburger again faces a jury to answer the charge of killing Stanford White. Thaw announced the selection of Mr. Littleton today, after a conference with his mother and his wife. It is said that Mr. Littleton's fee will be $25,000.

As chief counsel for Thaw, Mr. Littleton will succeed Delphin M. Delmas, the San Francisco lawyer, who assumed charge of the defense soon after the opening of Thaw's first trial, which resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

He is regarded as an able trial lawyer.

It was Mr. Littleton who made the speech in the last national Democratic convention at St. Louis nominating Alton B. Parker for the presidency.

RAMESES WAS A FRAUD

He Inscribed His Name on Everything.

London, July 31.— Egyptologists claim they have discovered that Rameses II was a fraud and that he is not entitled to the appellation of "great," which historians have given him. Recent explorations, it is stated, have developed the fact that the many temples and monuments bearing his name, and therefore supposedly his work, existed a thousand years before him. The explorers believe the king was vain and caused his name to be cut everywhere. Professor Naville, one of the official explorers of antiquities in Egypt had this to say about Rameses:

"The more we discover about Rameses, the more convinced we are that he was a fraud. He was not great in any way, but his vanity was colossal. To satisfy this he conceived the notion of causing his name to be inscribed on every temple, statue and monument that he imagined would stand the test of time. The plan succeeded only too well for many years. In consequence of it, explorers united in deciding that he must have been a great king. Now we are beginning to find him out:"

BRITONS SLAP AT PRODUCTS OF U. S.

Bill in House of Commons Provides for Rigid Inspection of Imported Canned Goods.

London, August 3.—The bill introduced by John Burns, president of the local government board, enabling the board of trade to institute more stringent regulations for the "prevention of the danger arising to the public health from the importation, preparation, storage and distribution of articles of food," passed its second reading in the house of commons yesterday.

In the course of the debate on the bill, Mr. Burns explained that it empowered the authorities at all ports to inspect food imports, take samples and destroy unsound goods. It might be argued, Mr. Burns said, that since the recent tinned meat exposures in England and elsewhere, that things have been put right, but the government could not allow the laws to remain defective, because there was a strong probability that matters would relapse to where they were before.

Continuing, Mr. Burns declared that he had received a report that a German consul had said the American meat packers had informed his government that they were willing to consent to the inspection of any meat, provided that whatever goods the German officials rejected should be returned to the packers, as they could be sold in the United Kingdom. The speaker said he was not going to allow that, and he did not see why the United Kingdom should take whatever Germany, France, Denmark and other Europeans would not accept.

The government would not irritate, harrass or inconvenience those persons carrying on a legitimate trade decently, but the local government board must have greater power over imported tinned food in order that the poor, who suffered most from the dangers of disease, could be saved.

GEORGIA TO BE PROHIBITION STATE

"Antis" Make Hard Fight but Lose in Legislature by a Vote of 139 to 39.

Atlanta, Ga., July 31.—The Hardman-Covington prohibition bill passed by the Georgia senate some days ago, was adopted by the house last evening by a vote of 139 to 39. Two amendments added by the house will necessitate the bill going back to the senate for concurrence, of which there is no doubt, and the bill then will go to Governor Hoke Smith for his signature, which has been practically pledged and prohibition will become a law in Georgia.

The amendments permit the sale of pure alcohol by retail druggists on the prescription of a reputable physician and also allow wholesale druggists to carry pure alcohol in stock for sale to retailers only.

The bill prohibits the manufacture or keeping on hand in any place of business, the sale or giving away to induce business within the state of any liquor that may produce intoxication. The new law is to become effective January 1, 1908.

After the first fight on the bill last week, in which the opponents of the bill showed their ability to keep the act from its third reading, an agreement was reached making the bill a special order for yesterday, with the provision that a vote should be taken at 4 o'clock. This program was carried out. Twenty-one amendments were offered. Only two were allowed and both of these were introduced by the prohibitionists. The anti-prohibitionists made their hardest fight to secure the adoption of an amendment to postpone until January, 1909, the date when the bill should become effective. This was lost 128 to 49.

Pumps River Dry in His Effort to Please Bride

Somerville, N. J., August 1.—In an effort to make his two-thousand-acre park like a fairyland with gushing fountains, cascades and beautiful lakes, for his bride during a honeymoon, James B. Duke, president of the American Tobacco company, pumped the Raritan river at this point nearly dry.

Mr. Duke has on his estate artificial lakes covering an area of several hundred acres, besides innumerable fountains and waterfalls. These are supplied from the Raritan river by a pumping station. In honor of his bride, Mr. Duke ordered his fountains to be run to their fullest capacity during his honeymoon. Yesterday there was scarcely enough water left in the wells of the Raritan woolen mills, where 1,000 persons are employed, to keep the boilers going, and operations were brought to a standstill. To relieve the situation Mr. Duke's manager ordered the pumping station closed down.

Case of the U. S. Against the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana

The charge, violating the Elkins act in accepting rebates from the Chicago & Alton Railroad.

Number of counts in the indictment, 1,462.

Trial began March 4, 1907, before Judge Landis, in the United States district court at Chicago.

Trial concluded April 13, 1907.

Jury deliberated two hours and returned a verdict of guilty.

Maximum penalty, $29,240,000.

Minimum penalty, $1,462,000.

Penalty fixed, the maximum.

Standard Oil Company of Indiana capitalized at $1,000,000.

Visible assets, including pipe lines, tanks, etc., $10,000,000.

Standard official intimates that the company is the victim of a "deal."

GIVES UP BIG FORTUNE

To Wed a Singer, the Man of Her Choice.

Charmed by His Voice, Widow Surrenders Bequest From Her First Husband.

New York, Aug. 1.—Announcement has just been made of the wedding on June 27 of Mrs. Frederick R. Hoyt, the young widow of a California mining man, now in this city, and J. Hubbard Duffey, a choir and oratorio singer.

The marriage was the culmination of a most remarkable romance, and by it the widow is said to lose a fortune of $250,000.

"I love my husband so much more than the fortune which our marriage has cost me," said the bride to an intimate friend, "that I am absolutely happy to give it up. Had it been ten times greater I would have surrendered it just as cheerfully."

Mr. and Mrs. Duffey at the present time are living in a remote corner of the White Lake region of the Catskill mountains. Their wedding took place at the Church of the Strangers, in West Fifty-seventh street, where the Rev. D. Asa Blackburn, the pastor, officiated.

The loss of her fortune through marrying again is made compulsory by the will of Mrs. Duffey's first husband, who died in this city about seven years ago. It was stipulated that the widow should receive the income of her $250,000 share of his $400,000 estate so long as she refrained from a second marriage. Thereupon the entire revenues of Mr. Hoyt's properties should go to his other heirs.

Friends of Mrs. Duffey say that the renunciation of her fortune appeared inevitable to her as long ago as November, 1903, when, for the first time she heard Mr. Duffey's voice at a concert in Carnegie Hall.

TREASURY "OUT" MILLIONS

Roberts Finds Errors in Estimates on Gold.

Washington, August 2.—There is $135,000,000 less gold in the United States than is generally supposed, according to a statement made by George E. Roberts, the retiring director of the mint, who has been for several years making an investigation of the subject.

The disappearance of such a large amount of the precious metal from America has been occasioned by the slowly accumulating errors of the experts who have been estimating from year to year the total amount of the yellow metal here.

The error started in 1873, when Dr. Linderman, of the treasury, figured $135,000,000 in gold in America, when there was only $104,000,000. Custom house duplications have amounted to $30,000,000. The draft to Canada totals $23,000,000, instead of $15,000,000. Other discrepancies bring the total up to $135,000,000.

The "revised" estimate of the total stock of gold and bullion in the United States on June 1, 1907, is $1,484,845,280, of which $1,109,458,330 is held by the treasury and national banks.

OVER 1,000 DIE IN MINES

Pennsylvania's Record for a Single Year.

Chief of Mines Department Recommends Lowering Age Limit for Employment.

Philadelphia, August 2.—More than ont thousand persons were killed last year in the coal mines of Pennsylvania according to the annual report just issued by James Roderick, chief of the department of mines.

The statistics show that of 557 persons killed at anthracite mines, 274 accidents were the result of the victims' carelessness, sixty-nine to carelessness of others, 188 unavoidable and twenty-six resulted from accidents for which responsibility could not be fixed.

Of the 477 killed at bituminous mines, 307 victims died from their own carelessness, then by the carelessness of others, 142 unavoidable and 18 by accidents for which responsibility could not be placed. The chief says that the figures show that two-thirds of the accidents resulted from the victims' own carelessness and that the remaining third may be taken as the reasonable percentage of accidents to miners.

"It seems impossible to adopt any method," he says, "either by legislative enactment or by special rules that will tend to lessen the loss of life among the mine workers. The accidents left nearly one thousand widows, with 3,410 children under 14 years of age. A great deal could be done to alleviate the distress," the chief says, "if the age limit for the employment of boys inside the mines were lowered from 16 to 14 years.

REMARRIED AFTER 21 YEARS' SEPARATION.

Ithaca, N. Y., July 31.—Remarried after a separation of 28 years is the record just made by Colonel Henry E. S. Kellogg and Mrs. Elizabeth Roshing Kellogg-Henry.

Colonel Kellogg married Elizabeth Roshing, of Trumansburg, more than 35 years ago, but after a few years the couple were divorced. Both were again married, but in recent years the partner of each has died. Colonel Kellogg, who went west after the divorce and eventually went to New York to live, recently visited his old home. The children of his first marriage brought about a meeting, and a reconciliation with his first wife and their remarriage has now resulted.

SENDING MILITARY STORES

And Three Thousand Soldiers to the Philippine Islands.

San Francico, August 2.—Large quantities of merchandise, ammunition and supplies of every description for use of the army in the Philippines are being forwarded to the islands. Within the next few days four transports, the Logan, Warren, Crook and Bufford, will sail loaded to full capacity with military stores. In addition they will carry 3,000 men of the 25th and 29th infantry besides a number of prominent officers. The Warren will sail tomorrow, the Logan August 6, the Crook August 10, and the Bufford August 15.

WILL APPEAL TO U. S.

Representatives of Hermit Kingdom to See Roosevelt.

Death Awaits Prince Yi on His Return Home After Making Plea Here.

New York, August 1.—Hoping to induce the American government to intervene and prevent Japan from obtaining further domination in Korea, Prince Tjyong Oui and Yi Sang Sul, two of Korea's delegates to The Hague, arrived here today on the steamer Majestic. It is their plan to appeal to the American nation to save the hermit kingdom of the far east from effacement from the nations of the world by the Japanese.

Denied admission to the peace tribunal at The Hague, where they desired to make representations against the Japanese seizure of power of Korea, Prince Yi said today that Korea's last hope of enduring as a nation rested in the justice and fairness of the American people, to whom Korea was looking for deliverance from the Japanese. Prince Yi and his associate, Yi Sang Sul, a former vice prime minister of Korea, hope to see President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay and lay before him the status of the Korean situation.

An edict of punishment has been passed by Japan against the youthful Prince Yi, who is only 23 years of age, and he says death awaits him on his return to Korea after his plea here to save Korea in her plight has been made.

One of the little band of three delegates that left Korea for the peace conference died suddenly at The Hague. He was Yi Tjomi. Prince Yi said today that Yi Tjomi died of a broken heart on July 16, when he learned that Korea would not be permitted to appear before the councils of nations. "I and my companions," said Prince Yi, who speaks English, "represented the Korean government by the authority of the emperor, but Japan used all her cunning to show that we appeared at The Hague without authority.

"I shall try to see President Roosevelt, but when, I cannot say. It is my purpose to visit several of the large cities of the country to make my plea for my people, then I shall return to Korea, where death awaits me. The Japanese have passed an edict of punishment against me, and I am officially a dead man. The Japanese may kill me, but they cannot kill the cause for which I am fighting. The only way Japan can dominate in Korea is to kill all my people."

Prince Yi is a dapper young man and dresses in European fashion. A great English raincoat muffled his slender frame and he wore a light-colored golf cap. The prince spent nearly five years in Washington some time ago, when his father, Prince Tehine Pomun Yi was Korean ambassador to this country. Later, Prince Yi went with his father to St. Petersburg. Mr. Yi Sang Sul was vice prime minister in Korea when the former treaty between Japan and Korea was arranged.

SCHMITZ APPOINTS MEN

To Fill Vacancies on Board of Supervisors.

San Francisco, July 31.—Eugene E. Schmitz, the convicted mayor, yesterday made appointments to fill the vacancies created by the forced resignations of fourteen members of the board of supervisors, Schmitz claiming the right of appointment on the ground that he is the rightful mayor of San Francisco. The appointees are as follows: William Cole, carpenter; T. J. Tierney, cement worker; Thomas Maxwell, carpenter; Henry Sheehan, painter; P. D. Hawthorne, rigger and stevedore; J. A. Kearh, musician; P. W. Myers, machinist; J. F. Leonard, electrician; J. Williams, master plumber; J. J. Henry, steam fitter; John McCracken, department store clerk; Charles L. Berry, printing pressman; Charles Harcourt, blacksmith.

In giving out his appointments Mayor Schmitz made the following comment on the municipal situation:

"I am exceedingly sorry to see this supervisorial tangle, for it is likely to cause a deal of litigation for the city and county of San Francisco for years to come. My own course is clear. Acting upon the advice of my attorney, which I believe to be absolutely legal, I hold that I, as mayor of San Francisco, have the sole power of appointments to vacancies in municipal offices, and that the appointive acts of Mr. Edwin B. Taylor are void and incapable of legal support."

Mr. Schmitz complained that his private mail is being opened by Mayor Taylor. He exhibited several letters addressed to "Hon. Eugene E. Schmitz, San Francisco, personal," which have been slit open and marked in indelible pencil, "opened by Edward R. Taylor," Schmitz said.

"This is something that no man will stand for. I shall take it up immediately with the authorities at Washington, and press the complaint to the limit against Mr. Taylor."

THREE KILLED IN AUTO

Machine Was Struck by Electric Car.

Jackson, Mich., August 3.— A westbound car on the Detroit, Jackson & Chicago electric railroad struck an automobile containing five Jackson residents, at Sutton's Crossing, about three miles east of here, last evening. Mrs. Levy Palmer, Mrs. Emily Pulver and Bernice Oliver were killed, the two last named instantly. R. Adelbert Oliver, business man, of this city, who was driving the car, was probably fatally injured, while Mrs. R. A. Oliver, the fifth passenger, escaped with less serious injuries. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver and Mrs. Palmer were taken aboard the electric car and brought to this city, but Mrs. Palmer died before they reached the hospital.

Two parallel electric railroad tracks, the unused Boland line and the Detroit, Jackson & Chicago, cross the country road at the point where the accident occurred. A house and some trees hid the approaching car. From the fact that the brakes on the touring car were not set, it is believed that Mr. Oliver, who was driving, did not see the car. Bernice Oliver, one of the killed, was Mr. Oliver's daughter. Mrs. Pulver was Mrs. Oliver's mother, and Mrs. Palmer was their guest.

A CALIFORNIAN'S

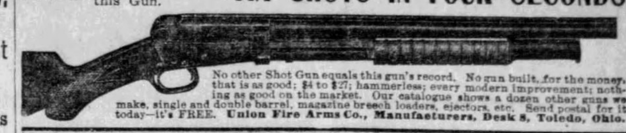
Successful Experiments With Food.

A man in Calif. took up the question of food, to see if he could recover from an old case of dyspepsia from which nux vomica, pepsin, and other remedies gave him no relief.

He started in with Grape-Nuts food and his dyspepsia quickly disappeared. He also left off the use of coffee and took Postum Food Coffee in its place. He writes that he has been put right, perfectly well, and going to remain so by continuing the use of the Grape-Nuts and Postum.

It is worth trial by anyone who desires to be well, to change the diet, and particularly to leave off coffee. Grape-Nuts food contains elements that rebuild the gray matter in the nerve centers and brain and give one a feeling of reserve strength and vigor. This food is perfectly cooked at the factory, and can be served instantly with cream. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

FREE Book tells of this Gun. **SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS**



No other Shot Gun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good; $4 to $27; hammerless; every modern improvement; nothing as good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, magazine breech loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE. **Union Fire Arms Co., Manufacturers, Desk 8, Toledo, Ohio.**

TROOPS SHOOT STRIKERS

Thirty Killed in Labor Riots in Lodz.

Wholesale Arrests in Effort to Destroy Unions the Cause of Bloodshed.

Lodz, Russian Poland, Aug. 1.—The city is again the scene o fa strike movement accompanied by violence, disorder and death. The troops have encountered the strikers in the center of the town and some thirty men have been killed or wounded in this fight alone. Business is at a standstill and fears are entertained of what the day may bring forth. The trouble came to a head yesterday and in spite of the aggressive stand taken by the authorities the disorders resumed early this morning.

The strike is serious. It would appear to be the beginning of a big labor war and the workmen's unions are prepared for a long strike. The immediate cause of the outbreak yesterday was the course pursued by the police during the past eight days in making a large number of arrests in attempting to break up the unions.

Leaders in Prison.

The principal Socialist leaders have been thrown into jail. The police have been so energetic in their measures against the union that they have united the Social-Democrats, the Polish Socialists and the Nationalists, parties who, up to the present time, have been waging a merciless war, accompanied by daily murders and outrages among themselves. A general strike has been declared and the Social Democrats and the Polish Socialists have called out 32,000 men.

Yesterday bands of laborers were sent out in the city to wreck street cars. This they did in a number of cases and later used the cars as barricades from which to stone the police. During the calling out of the strikers one factory foreman and two shopkeepers were killed and two laborers were mortally wounded. The disorders grew as the day wore on. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the military forces were mobilized, but there was no engagement with the workmen until 9 o'clock last night. At this hour the opposing forces came together in the center of the town. The fighting was serious and prolonged. The workmen fired several hundred shots from automatic pistols, and did not disperse until they had been charged by cavalry.

Thirty Killed.

At least thirty men were killed or wounded. Ambulances at once cleared the streets of the dead bodies. Among the dead is a German subject. The town was patrolled constantly last night by detachments of Cossacks and dragoons.

This morning the troops started the electric cars again, but the passengers on board were attacked by gangs of workmen and a number of them were wounded. The strikers today are beginning to attempt to force a cessation of work. Up to the present time they have not been successful.

CAPTURE SLAVE GIRLS

Raid Is Made Upon Chinese by U. S. Officers.

San Francisco, August 1.—In a raid, organized and conducted by United States Secret Service Agent Richard H. Taylor, 15 Chinese slave girls were captured yesterday and taken to Alameda county jail. The girls will be brought before United States Commissioner Heacock and given an opportunity to show cause why they should not be deported. Eight of them claimed to be natives of the United States. Seven, who said that they were married, were permitted to land as wives of Chinese domiciled in this country. Six of the girls do not appear to be more than 16 years old.

WHY 32 LIVES WERE LOST

Pere Marquette Poo Bah Was Not At His Salem Post.

Northville, Mich., July 31.—Dean Perkins, agent and operator for the Pere Marquette railroad at the little village of Salem, near which the Ionia excursion train and a local freight collided, July 30, killing 32 and injuring 100 people, and where the trains were supposed to have met, furnished the feature of the morning session when the inquest into the wreck was resumed here today. Describing his duties he said that in addition to the telegraphing at Salem he looks after the mail, delivering it at the postoffice, sells tickets, attends to switch lamps and looks after freight and baggage.

When the special train went through Salem he was at the postoffice, arriving back at the station perhaps three or four minutes after the train had gone through. It has been contended in some quarters that if the dispatcher had been sufficiently alive to the situation he might have stopped the excursion train at Salem and averted the wreck despite the misreading of their poorly written orders by the freight train crew which was the cause of the wreck. Today's evidence indicated that this was an impossibility because there was no operator at Salem when the excursion passed.

PAID $1,500,000 TOO MUCH

Expert Astonishes Pennsylvania Capitol Investigators.

Beach Haven, N. J., August 1.—Charles H. Montague, of Brooklyn, an expert on metal furniture, shows by his report submitted to the Pennsylvania capitol investigating committee yesterday that the state was mulcted more than a million and a half of dollars on the $2,000,000 contract for metallic furnishings.

Mr. Montague submitted an exhaustive treatise. He goes into every detail of the metallic furnishings of the capitol at Harrisburg, and estimated that had the contractors charged $412,500 for the metal cases they would have realized a net profit of 25 per cent, according to the market value of the supplies. He first cites, in his financial calculations, the cost price of the cases to have been $610,000, and figures the reduction to $412,500 by discounts. The state paid the Pennsylvania Construction company a little more than $2,000,000 for these furnishings.

WORLD'S FOOD CONGRESS

Will Be Suggested by Professor Wiley.

Paris, August 2.—When Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry in the United States agricultural department, who is at present in Europe looking into pure food matters, returns to Washington he will recommend that the American government call an international pure food congress to establish international food standards. He says the French government is favorable to this scheme.

While in France Mr. Wiley has investigated the use of sulphate of copper in peas and other vegetables exported to the United States. He declines, however, to make known any of his conclusions until he has reported to Washington.

CORN HARVESTER cuts and throws in piles on harvester or windrows. Man and horse cuts equal with a binder. Price $15. Circulars free, showing Harvester at work. **NEW PROCESS MFG. CO., Salina, Kansas**

BY U. S. MAIL Send 15 2-cent stamps and I will mail to you one box of Spayd's Roach Powder, guaranteed sure death to bedbugs, roaches and all insects. C. E. SPAYD, druggist, Toledo, O.

PROSPERITY IS TO STAY

Is Verdict of Experts in All Lines of Business.

Total Indicated Corn Yield on July 1 Was Nearly Three Billion Bushels.

Chicago, July 31.—There never was so much prosperity throughout the United States as now exists, and the outlook for the future is for a continuance of good times. There is nothing feverish about the condition—it is merely the natural, healthy result of the country's growth.

This was the general view taken yesterday by Chicago experts in various commercial fields, who commented upon the New York interviews from editors of trade papers, who declare that prosperity is here to stay.

The steel industry is an index of the general situation. The net earnings of the United States Steel corporation in the quarter ending June 30 were the largest in the history of the company, the amount being $45,503,705, or $8,758,741 more than the best earnings reported for any preceding quarter. The unfilled orders on the books of the company are greater in volume than at any similar period of previous years.

Bank Business Good.

Clearing-house reports show that the business done by the banks is good in the extreme.

The railroads are taking an optimistic view of business conditions, because of recent crop reports. Earlier in the season it had been feared that the crops this year would be light. Late reports, however, show that the corn crop is immense, although wheat is lighter than a year ago.

Good observers declare that the prosperity is not confined to special classes, but that both employers and employes are sharing in the good things.

While it is admitted that living expenses have increased about 10 per cent in the last three years, it is also pointed out that wages in most lines have increased also. A cry is going up that there is a shortage of labor in many parts of the country.

The crop condition generally is regarded as satisfactory. Hot and forcing weather in the corn belt and cool, clear weather, interspersed with showers in the northwest, are fast making up for the crop shortcomings caused by freaky weather earlier in the season.

Favorable weather added about 330,000,000 bushels to the size of last year's corn crop between July 1 and maturity, and it promises to do as well this year. As the acreage this year is 1,361,000 acres larger than last, according to the July report of the government, the chances of improvement are somewhat increased.

Corn Improves.

At the time the government estimators made up their report, the latter part of June, the corn crop was generally backward and much of it was weedy, yellow-looking and sickly. Warm weather and cultivation have followed the cold and freaky spring and have removed the early drawbacks, and the plant now has a deep, dark, rich green color and has advanced rapidly—almost to the tasseling period—up to the northern confines of the belt.

The indicated yield on July 1, from the data furnished by the government estimators mentioned above, was 2,517,000,000 bushels. A total so colossal that it had been unheard of previous to five years ago and hardly dreamed of ten years ago.

OKLAHOMA REPUBLICANS

Meet to Name Full List of New Officials.

Tulsa, I. T., August 1.—Republicans of Oklahoma and Indian Territory met here in convention today to adopt a platform, to decide the question of naming a full list of officials for the proposed new state of Oklahoma and to select a chairman of the state central committee. The convention also will take some action regarding the recently adopted constitution, that is to be put to a vote of the people September 3.

A fight is likely to occur over the selection of a state chairman. The candidates are Charles Hunter, of Oklahoma City, a former member of the Roosevelt "Rough Riders;" James R. Cottingham, of Guthrie; Vernon Whiting, of Enid, and J. L. Hamon, the present chairman.

The following ticket is slated to go through: Governor, Frank Frantz; lieutenant governor, N. G. Turk, Checotah; secretary of state, T. N. Robinett, Ardmore; attorney general, Silas Reed, El Reno; labor commissioner, C. N. Coonlan, Oklahoma City; state treasurer, Mortimer Stillwell, Bartlesville; state auditor, J. E. Dyche, Guthrie.

There is a division on the question of endorsing the constitution, which was drafted by a convention overwhelmingly Democratic.

BANK JANITOR ARRESTED

On Charge of Taking $8,500 Left on a Counter.

Pittsburg, Pa., August 2.—Thomas Jordan, 27 years old, colored, janitor of the First National Bank of Turtle Creek, Pa., near here, was lodged in the Allegheny county jail last night, charged with the theft of $8,500 from the institution. Jordan denies all knowledge of the robbery.

At the preliminary hearing Cashier Thomas Carroll testified that he had forgotten to place the money in the vault Wednesday evening, and that to the best of his knowledge, the money laid on the counter inside the paying teller's window, until taken by the thief.

The information against the colored janitor was sworn out by a director of the bank, and Jordan was committed to jail in default of bail in the sum of $9,000.

SAY HEADS NOT SHRINKING

British Association Has Evidence Refuting Statement.

London, August 2.—That the British head is shrinking and British muscles are degenerating, as recently charged by certain scientists, was refuted by evidence introduced at the meeting of the British association at Leicester. Records for the last twenty years at Marlborough college show that the 14-year-old boys there average five pounds heavier and nearly an inch taller than those of 1885.

A hatter who furnished hats for six schools vouches that hats of 21¼ inches in circumference formerly were rarely demanded, while now hats 22½ inches in circumference are needed continuously. Sir Walter Horslet proposed a motion at the meeting urging the government to institute in connection with the medical inspection of school children a system of periodic measurement.

Household and Young Folks

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
Serve the Lord with gladness;
Come before His presence with singing.

MONDAY.
It ain't no use to grumble and complain,
It's jest as cheap and easy to rejoice;
When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,
Why, rain's my choice.

TUESDAY.
Have you any cheery greeting?
Tell it out today;
While you wait the friend and message,
May have gone away.

WEDNESDAY.
There's is no life so humble that, if it be true and genuinely human and obedient to God, it may not hope to shed some of His light.

THURSDAY.
There's always lots of other folks you kin be sorry for 'stid of yourself.

FRIDAY.
Then take the sunshine God has sent,
And share that light and life with all;
Just let the burden fall; consent
To live content.

SATURDAY.
God hath not promised sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain;
But God hath promised strength from above,
Unfailing sympathy, undying love.

How Linen Is Made

The making of linen is one of the most ancient of crafts. Thousands of years ago, before the great pyramids were built, Egypt was famous for her flax and exported the cloth made from it to every port of the Mediterranean, which then comprised about all the known world. The earliest mention of flax by any author occurs in the account of the plague of hail, one of the plagues which Moses brought upon the Egyptians because they would not let the chosen people go. (Exodus ix:31.) The Bible is full of references to the making of linen. King Solomon brought horses out of Egypt and linen yarn. In Isaiah mention is made of "that work in fine flax," which was the principal employment of the Egyptians; in Joshua we are told that Rahab concealed the Hebrew spies "with the stalks of flax, which she had laid in order upon the roof;" and in Proverbs is the much-quoted reference to the virtuous woman who "seeketh wool and flax and worketh willingly with her hands."

The wrapping of the Egyptian mummies were invariably of linen, and the durability of this antique fabric is shown by the fact that, though it was woven two or three thousand years ago, portions of it are strong and in fairly good condition today.

According to Herodotus the clothes of the Egyptians were almost always of linen. He says that they had long linen shirts or robes, fringed at the bottom, and that this fringe was made of the thrums or the ends of the webs; and the ancient writer must have been correct, for thrums used for this purpose can be seen on many of the mummy cloths now in different museums. The Egyptian priests, of whom there was a great multitude, for this old and mysterious country was a land of temples, were obliged to dress in either linen or cotton, for wool was deemed a profane attire, not suitable for holy men.

Except that it was woven on hand looms this ancient linen was probably made very much as it is today. The flax was pulled up by hand and laid in bundles in the sun to dry. It was threshed to free it from seed and the bundles were laid in the river for four or five days to rot so that the fiber might be separated easily. It was then stacked up to dry and finally hackled, spun into thread and woven into both fine or coarse cloth. Sometimes these were plain and sometims they had curious figures woven with gaily colored threads.

Through the succeeding centuries linen was grown and woven in much the same way wherever the climate was suited to the production of flax and wherever the people were sufficiently civilized to indulge in any sort of arts and crafts. With the introduction of machinery, cotton, on account of its cheapness, almost superseded linen as an article of clothing, but the latter retained and still retains its popularity for table and bed linen. The very best damasks are manufactured in Ireland, which, by reason of its damp, moist climate, is peculiarly well fitted for their production. The flax can be raised there to equal if not to excel any country in the world, and the water possesses some peculiar property that makes it unrivaled for bleaching. So it often happens that large quantities of linen manufactured in other countries are sent to Ireland to be bleached.

A field of Irish flax in flower, with its thickly growing, long, gracefully drooping stems tipped with their delicate blue bells that sway in every breeze and seem always on the point of ringing out some message from the fairies, is one of the prettiest sights in the world. When the Irish crop of flax is ripe it is pulled up by hand, just as the ancients used to do, though in Australia and parts of this country it is machine mowed like grain. This flax is then buried in natural bogs, that abound in every part of Ireland, or in ponds, for the process of rotting, or retting as it is technically called. This takes any time from ten days to two weeks, according to the weather and the condition of the flax. In Belgium the flax is put to rot in a slow running river at Courtrai, which system is said to be superior to the Irish and gives the Belgian flax a world-wide reputation. But in Ireland the government very sensibly refuses to allow the rivers to be used for this purpose.

When the flax is taken from the water it is spread out on the grass to dry. This early stage of manufacture of linen is not a beautiful process to watch or even to be within smelling distance, for the appearance of the crop is sodden and unsightly and the odor is overpowering. When the flax has been purified somewhat by exposure to the sun and air it is either built up into stacks or carried off to the scutch mill, where the fiber is cleared of refuse. It is then ready to send to the great mills in Belfast, where by various stages of preparation the last vestiges of bark left by the scutcher are removed and the flax is ready for hackling, as the process of drawing it out into fibers is called. It is then spun into thread and reeled. The most interesting process of all is seen in the great weaving sheds, where on hundreds of looms are woven all varieties of linen, from the plain fabric intended for ordinary wear to the beautiful figured designs produced by the Jacquard machines.

Having passed successfully through all these processes the linen is ready for its final stages, bleaching and finishing. And in this operation Ireland is preeminent. Most of the Irish mills are surrounded by immense bleaching grounds, where thousands of yards of linen are stretched on the thick turf to slowly whiten in the sun, an operation that takes from six to eight weeks.

The largest linen mill in the world is on York street, Belfast. It employs some four thousand five hundred operatives and manufactures linen of all grades.

The beautful Irish linens will last for years if they are well taken care of, but they should never be ironed with a very hot flat, as the heat from the iron makes the threads brittle and weak. The European housewife takes great care of and pride in her linens, and it is not uncommon for her to use the same tablecloths and sheets that formed a part of her grandmother's dowry, and she confidently expects to leave them in good condition to her daughter.—Eleanor B. Clapp in McCall's Magazine.

Woman Who Led the Way to the Golden West

The most hazardous and the most significant journey ever made on the western continent—a journey that rivals in daring and exceeds in importance the expeditions of Stanley and Livingstone in the wilds of Africa—a journey that resulted in the greatest real estate transaction ever recorded in history and gave to the world riches beyond comprehension—was piloted by a woman.

In honor of this Indian girl who accompanied the Lewis and Clark expedition into the northwest a hundred years ago, memorials are being erected. The only woman who accompanied Lewis and Clark across the continent to the Pacific coast during the seasons of 1804-6, did not in her lifetime receive any personal recognition of the services she rendered these explorers during their unparalleled journey to the then unknown great northwest. But the century that has passed since that event has brought a keener appreciation of her services from those who have taken interest to examine and unravel records of her deeds as a genius of a guide. This woman was a Shoshone Indian who was known by the name of Sacajawea. She was the wife of a French interpreter, Toulssant Charboneau, and the story of the part she played in this continental expedition is as fascinating as a piece of knighthood fiction. That it is history adds to the charm.

When Lewis and Clark with their party of men, in the fall of 1804, reached the Mandan Indian villages, not far from the present site of Bismarck, North Dakota, they engaged an Indian interpreter who was to accompany them in the spring on their farther western voyage. This French Canadian interpreter, Charboneau, had at that time at least two wives, Sacajawea, the younger, having been sold to him as a slave when she was a child of five years. When he made her his wife she was about fourteen years old. The following year, February 11, 1805, she gave birth to a son who was destined to occupy a unique position in the expedition which continued its western journey on the seventh of April of that same year. Sacajawea strapped her little papoose, not yet two months old, on her back and practically carried him in this cuddled position, with his view of the surrounding country limited to what he could see from over his mother's shoulder, to the coast and return, a distance of over 6,000 miles.

A century ago the Shoshone Indians made their home near the Snake river in Idaho, just west of the Bitter Root mountains, or, as they are now called, the Rockies. It was in this locality that the Blackfeet swept down, and in mighty battle slew many of the Shoshones, taking others into captivity. At this time Sacajawea, with a girl friend, was stolen and taken over the mountains toward the east. The girl friend escaped but Sacajawea was forced to the Mandan village and sold. In journeying west with Lewis and Clark from the Mandans, in the spring of 1805, Sacajawea became more and more conscious that the country over which they were going was that over which she had been taken when in captivity five years previous, and when, after traveling many days, no one of the expedition knew where he was or the direction to pursue, the party depended entirely upon the instincts and guidance of the Indian woman. The homing bird knew the direction was right, but intelligence had not yet awakened.

In the summer of 1805 the party camped on the exact spot where Sacajawea had been captured. From this point on she recognized familiar landmarks and the path to the west became more and more a matter of memory rather than of instinct. She found for Clark the pass in the mountain through which the party went, on the other side encountering what threatened to be hostile Indians. Upon their approach toward the Indians, Sacajawea commenced to dance with joy and excitement and sucked her fingers, which was to indicate that the warriors in place of being hostile were of her own tribe. She at once discovered her treasured girl friend whom she embraced with the most tender affection and, to her infinite delight, recognized in the chief her long-lost brother.

Sacajawea was home again, not to stay, however, for she never hesitated in her choice to continue with the white man's party rather than to be reunited with her tribe. Charboneau, her husband, was the interpreter, she the guide, though many times she had to come to his rescue. A recital of all the service that this Indian woman rendered to the expedition would require a daily extract from the Lewis and Clark journals, for it was as constant as it was unselfish.

Charboneau received from Lewis and Clark for his services the sum of $500 and a few odd cents. There is no record to show that Sacajawea received any compensation by gift or word. It is true we find the following in the journal: "This man (Charboneau) has been very serviceable to us, and his wife particularly useful among the Shoshones. Indeed she has borne with a patience truly admirable the fatigues of so long a route incumbered with the charge of an infant, who is even now only nineteen months old. She was very observant. She had a good memory, remembering locations not seen since her childhood. In trouble she was full of resources, plucky and determined. With her helpless infant she rode with the men, guiding us unerringly through the mountain passes and lonely places. Intelligent, cheerful, resourceful, tireless, faithful, she inspired us all."—Grace Raymond Hebbard, Ph. D., in The Journal of American History.

THE WOMAN WHO LED THE WAY TO THE GOLDEN WEST.
Statue to Sacajawea, Erected by the Women of Oregon at Portland.

THE COZY CORNER

WAY THEY DO IN NEBRASKA.

Sisters of the Cozy Corner:—The editor has asked us all to write, so here I am. I live in Mount Pleasant township, in Greeley Co., Neb., and wish to tell of the kindness of the Mount Pleasant people when anyone, especially a man who has a family, gets sick or injured. They help plow, put in or tend the crops, always planning so they will be at the same place the same day. Just a short time ago they met at one of the neighbor's who has recently lost her dear husband, and there were fourteen teams plowing corn—they met at one o'clock, so she would not have to get their dinner—and they cultivated 35 acres. Later, they went back to cultivate it again, and when harvest time comes one neighbor will cut the grain, while others shock it, or stack it, whatever seems best. The widow will have plenty of help till the crops are all taken care of.

My husband's brother was sick in May. He had just staarted to work in the field again, and one day a horse broke his leg. The neighbors helped plow and plant his corn, and would have helped to cultivate it, if he had needed assistance. I feel so glad to think people are so kind to the ones who need such help. Let the good work go on, so say I.—Mrs. Mary J. Vanosdall.

Surely the teachings of universal brotherhood are put to good practice in this part of Nebraska.—Ed.

A LETTER FROM HOME.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—I have been reading your interesting letters for a long time, and have enjoyed them, but have never written myself, always thinking that what I have to say might not interest anyone; but I want to say to Mrs. W. S. W., I also have a large family of boys. They are fun-loving and rather mischievous, and like to run around with other boys and have a good time, as they call it. I think we must give them some privileges, or they will take them when they get the chance. I think they should be kept employed most of the time, and then we are more apt to know where they are and what they are doing, even if they get only a small wage for a while.

My three oldest boys work around the coal mines when they are not in school. I am afraid they will get hurt, but they are not so likely to get into mischief as if they were idle, and I do not think it right for them to idle around while their father is working. They really like to earn for themselves. I think most of our best men have had to work and make their own way in life.

I try to have home and its surroundings pleasant for my husband and boys when they come in from their work. I encourage my boys in reading, and furnish them with plenty of good literature. They play croquet and baseball and different games. I also give them free access to our parlor when they have company. Some of them can play the organ and all can sing, and when they get tired of that they play the phonograph and have a real good time.

What if they soil the carpet and untidy the room? I can clean it again, and I want them to think there is no place like home. But I must tell you about my girl, too. I have a dear little baby girl, three years old, and she is the pet of the family.

I have not told you all about my home. We have a pretty little house, one mile from town, in a nice village in the West Virginia hills. I do all my work with the help of the children—washing, ironing, sewing, cooking and general housework; but I enjoy being busy. We keep one cow, and I raise lots of chickens and a few hogs. We raise our own vegetables, and can plenty of fruit to last us the whole year. I have fruit now that was canned last year, and I have been canning blackberries and making jam and jelly again.

If I have not wearied you this time, I will come again.—Contented Wife and Mother.

Come any time you want to.—Ed.

FOR LONELY MAYME.

For a long time I have been a faithful reader of your valuable paper, especially the Cozy Corner. I have often wished I might sympathize with each one in their trials, but could not get up courage to do so, until I read the letter from Lonely Mayme. I feel I must tell her how truly I sympathize with her. I lost a dear mother a year and a half ago. Although I am much older than Mayme, and have a happy home of my own, it seemed just as hard for me to bear as though I was younger. How often I would lay my head on her shoulder and cry as I did when a child, and hear her comforting words, if I only could! But we have the remembrance of our mother's wise counsels to comfort us, and when we are tried and discouraged, let us try to think, what would mother do in like circumstances? Often, times in trying to be like mother, blessings will be brought to ourselves.

I read and re-read the poem entitled The Picture on the Wall, and by using the personal pronouns, she and her, in place of he and his, how appropriate it is for every motherless girl, especially the words:

"She is singing sweeter anthems,
In that bright and heavenly home."

As I place flowers on mother's grave, how many times I have felt:

"But she's gone and all that's left me,
Is her picture on the wall."

—A Sister in Sympathy.

Your thoughts are very acceptable. We shall be glad to hear from you again. —Ed.

A LITTLE ADVICE.

No doubt, hundreds of times, I have thought I would write to the Cozy Corner, for I am 40 years old, and my father has taken The Blade ever since I can remember, yet this is the first time I have ever attempted a letter to you. It is Sunday and I feel lonely. I always miss a dear one who has gone to a better land, on Sundays more than any other days.

I have just been reading the advice to Troubled Mother from Happy Mother, and it seems to me it comes too late. If confidence is once lost, it seems to me it cannot be regained, and if children have long failed to find sympathy in their parents, it is hard for them to believe it is there. So many mothers appear to treat love affairs with scorn, and the girls and boys hesitate to tell them anything, for fear of a scolding.—Bessie K. Lee.

The next time you think about writing to us, don't stop at "thinking," but write.—Ed.

THE OLD CAMP MEETING.

The Blade of July 11 had a correct description of an old time camp meeting, and in answer to the editor's request, I would say the nearest approach to that was one held at Montfort, in Wisconsin, the latter part of June, with a continuation of tent meetings up to the present time. This was held by the Free Methodist people, who try to observe the old line of things. We much prefer the old time camp meeting with no formality, gate fees, etc., and do not see why we cannot have them the same as in the days of yore. Man's nature has not changed. God is just the same, and we need the same line of Bible truth today.—J. N. McLeod.

Thank you for your letter.—Ed.

FROM A YOUNG WIFE.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—I have been reading the Cozy Corner, and it seems nice to read so many different letters, so I thought I would like to send a letter also. As I am a young married woman and have a dear husband and a sweet little baby boy, ten months old, I think it will do me good to have read the letter about how love makes labor easy. I am 19 years old, and so is my husband. We get along beautifully together, and have never had a cross word with each other since we were married. We are always happy. I like music and so does my husband. Our home will be in Osage, Iowa. Just now I am visiting my parents for a few months. This is my first letter, but I shall be glad to be one of your friends in the Cozy Corner hereafter.—Mrs. Neal Smithson.

Do not let your first letter be your last.—Ed.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES.

Lemon Jelly Cake—One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, three cups of flour, one cup of sweet milk. Mix and bake in three layers. Jelly for filling. One large lemon. Grate rind and add juice of lemon with one cup of sugar, one egg, one cup of water, one teaspoonful of butter. Put on to boil, stirring constantly. When boiling stir in slowly two rounding tablespoonfuls of corn starch, mixed in a little water.

To Can Corn in Tin Cans—Shave the corn from the cob. Fill tin cans as full as you can with corn, then pour in cold water until even full. Make a small hole in the cover and solder the cover on. Place the cans in a boiler filled with cold water to about half the height of the cans. Place the boiler on the stove and let boil four hours. Remove the cans from the boiler and drop a little solder on the hole in the cover.—Grainie Sand.

Spiced Chocolate Cake—Two cups of brown sugar. One-half cup of butter or lard. Four eggs, saving the whites of two for frosting. One cup of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, two cups of flour, sifted, one square of baker's chocolate, melted in dish over teakettle and stirred in last. Spice to taste. Bake in layers and put together with frosting.—Mrs. Harry Simmons.

Brown Betty—Butter a deep pudding dish and place a layer of finely chopped apples in the bottom. Add a layer of very fine bread crumbs. Sprinkle with sugar and spice. Add bits of butter, then another layer apples, bread crumbs and seasoning, continuing this until the dish is full. Bake in a moderate oven until brown and serve with whipped cream.—Dora Phillips.

Tomato Preserves—Use small red or yellow tomatoes, large one will do, but much of their liquid and seeds must be removed. Cover with boiling water and let stand until their skins slip off easily. If small, leave whole. If large, cut into suitable size and weigh. Put them into the preserving kettle with their weight in brown or yellow sugar, and cook until the fruit is clear and the syrup thick. Cool a spoonful in a saucer to find out when it is thick enough. Skim frequently while cooking. Flavor with any kind of spices preferred. Bits of lemon and orange peel and broken cinnamon bark are excellent.—A Shut In.

The editor is very glad to have these home recipes sent in. They are so sure to be good.

INQUIRIES.

Contentment:—E. J. P. asks if you will give recipes through the Cozy Corner for canning peas, string beans, and sweet corn, and whether you can them in glass or tin? Also, where do you store cabbage after wrapping in paper?

Palina M. would like to know how to can beans in glass cans for winter use, without putting them in vinegar. She says she has tried to can them several times and they always sour.

Mrs. K. H. C., of Kentucky, would like to have some friend give, through the Household department, a good plan, or system, for arranging and preserving for convenient reference, clippings from The Blade and other papers. She would like, also, a good recipe for paste that will keep.

The editor hopes these inquiries will be answered. Prompt responses help so much to keep up the interest of the department.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Letters are received from Martha Johnson, Distressed Sister, Otach, Ellen, Gypsy Girl, G. A. N., A Hoosier Mother, A Pennsylvania Farmer's Wife, Mother of Four, and A Wife and Mother from Pennsylvania.

Letters asking advice come frequently to The Household from women who need to earn their own living and are in doubt as to how this may be accomplished. The editor would gladly help everyone, if she could, but as she has no personal acquaintance with those who write, or knowledge of the places in which they live, it does not seem in her power to be of practical assistance.

Grey Wing—Thank you for your appreciative letter. We are glad to have your recipes and shall publish them soon.

Illinois Ignoramus—The words you sent in for pronunciation have disappeared. If you care to send them again the editor will "nail them down" until they are attended to.

Gay—Carnegie is pronounced as if spelled Car-nay-gy—with the accent on the first syllable. Goethals as if spelled Get-als, accented slightly on the first syllable.

WATER AS A BEAUTIFIER

Few people realize the importance of drinking plenty of water or that their physical well-being is dependent on this simple and easy remedy. Thin people often gain flesh by taking ten or a dozen glasses of water during the day, not because the water possesses any fattening qualities, but that it washes away the army of acids and other debilitating substances that invade the system and pursue their unchecked and disastrous campaign through the helpless body. Never drink ice water. It should be either very hot or cold, lukewarm water not being palatable. Very hot water is a good cure for indigestion, and after once acquiring this harmless habit one seldom gives it up. I remember one splendid old lady who was really a monument to her sex, full of health and spirits, with a complexion like the peach blossom. She had been drinking hot water for 20 years, she told me. When other people took tea she always had her cup of delicious scalding water, which she sipped along with the convivial company of tea drinkers. Before she went to bed she always took another cup and the first thing again in the morning before leaving her bed.

A simple tonic that prepares and strengthens the stomach for its coming work and abuse is a glass of cold water taken upon rising in the morning. Those who take an early cup of coffee on waking should exchange it for water, and they will be surprised at the value of this pure remedy of nature's own, after a week's trial. It is well for those of weak digestion to begin with hot water, gradually lowering the temperature till cold water is used. If this simple habit is carefully persevered in, it is amazing how robust it makes one feel.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Today we will start the Merry-Go-Round spinning with a group of letters from West Virginia. They are good ones, too.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—In my last letter I promised I would write something about our state. West Virginia is very complex geographically as well as industrially. The highest portion of the state is in Pocahontas and Randolph counties, the mountains and hills decreasing in size as they approach the Ohio river. Among the higher mountains of West Virginia beautiful rivers of clear water arise, which in their upper courses afford great water power, and in their lower irrigate magnificent valleys.

Bancroft once wrote of a certain portion of West Virginia as follows: "The scenery has a grandeur and character of its own, and in the wonderful varieties of forest and lawn, of river and mountain, of nature in her savage wilderness, and nature in her loveliest forms, presents a series of pictures which no well educated American should leave unvisited. We cross the Atlantic in quest of scenes, and lo! we have at home, alongside of the great iron pathway, views that excel anything that can be seen among the mountains of Scotland, or in the passes of the Apennines."

On account of an elevation of from 280 feet to 4,860 feet, West Virginia has a climate varying from that of Maine to that of northern Georgia.

In summer we have an abundance of rain, well distributed throughout the season. In winter we sometimes have deep snows. The greatest snowfall I have ever seen was four feet deep. In the winter of 1903-4 we had six inches of sleet, which froze into a glistening sheet of ice that made it very inconvenient to get around, unless one used skates. The young people traveled principally on skates. One could see them gliding around the hills at almost any time one might look. I remember skating down a hill at a rapid rate on nothing more than my shoe soles. I imagine these things would be very fascinating to some of our southern M. G. R. friends.

West Virginia has a number of great industries, such as mining, farming, stock raising, fruit growing, and lumbering. In Randolph and Pocahontas counties are located some of the largest sawmills in the world.

The fruit industry is rapidly growing, there being many thousand trees set out annually. I will close, with best wishes to all.—Country Lad.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Having read The Blade for a number of years, and valued above all the other papers that I take, and having especially enjoyed the letters of the M. G. R., I should like to become a member very much. I hail from the hilly northwestern part of the "Little Mountain State." In the heart of an extensive oil and gas region, and if I have the good fortune to escape that grim receptacle yclept the "waste basket," I may, at some future time, attempt a description of some of the principal features of that industry for the benefit of those who do not live in an oil territory.

The discussions which have been carried on in this department for some time have been more and more interesting, and I have derived a great deal of pleasure and food for thought from their perusal. One of the questions proposed by Miss Prudence some time ago was of special interest to me, that is: "What trait of character do you most admire in a man?" or "What is the chief virtue in a man?" In attempting an answer I should say, good, old-fashioned honesty. I may be somewhat wrong, but if I am, it is because so much dishonesty can be seen at every turn that one becomes prejudiced in favor of this rather rare virtue, to the neglect of other probably equally necessary ones. I should like to hear from "Florida Old Man" on this subject.—Pedagogue.

Here is a chance for a discussion. Is honesty a rare virtue?

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I have read with interest the answers to Miss Prudence's questions, and now I shall add my answers to the list.

Truth is certainly the highest virtue. It is not enough that we always speak the truth. We must live it. It must become a part of us. Some one wrote:

"To thine own self and God be true."

Ah, how different our lives would be if we only lived up to those words. If we were true to ourselves; true to our consciences and good impulses, there would be less sorrow in this world.

Modesty is the quality I most admire in women.

Manliness in men. If a man possesses a manly nature, he certainly will be honest, strong, true and gentle.

My weak point is lack of determination. I could accomplish much more if I used more will power. May I come again soon?—Bonnie.

You may come again as soon and as often as you please.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I live in a little Village near Clarksburg, W. Va., called Industrial. It is a lively little town. It has three glass factories, one which, recently moved here from Bradford, Pa., is the largest factory in the state. The town has one large pottery, and several other shops of different kinds. While I sit at my window, trying to word this letter, I can look in any direction and see a new building of some kind going up. There are dwellings, churches, schools, a hotel, stores, and so on, so you see we have the sound of the carpenter's saw and hammer from seven in the morning until six at night.

I agree with Iowa Cow Girl and many others that the country is the nicest place to live.—Industrial Girl.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—If you will admit a new guest to your circle, I would be much pleased. The last subject has impressed me until I wish to join your merry circle. I love to see modesty in both sexes. It seems to me that a lady would not seek first to correspond with one of the opposite sex. Like the correspondence between the lady and the negro which C. E. S. spoke of. Sometimes a stranger will meet you in public without an introduction. He may be a deceiver. I think, look out for such.

I will close with these lines:

"Desire not to live long, but to live well;
How long we live, not years, but actions tell."

—Sister Bess from Pennsylvania.

REMARKS BY MISS PRUDENCE.

Letters are received from A Lily of the Valley from Iowa, Old Vet, Otach, Prairie Flower, Illinois Prairie, Viola May, N. C. Bluebell, Dirigo, Juvenile, Hoosier School Girl, A Tennessee Volunteer, and Gladys Lily Marcy.

If your letters are long in appearing, do not think they have been thrown away. The M. G. R. is a large and growing circle, and you will have to be patient and await your turn. Your letters are in safe keeping. This is for everyone who has written and has not yet seen their letters in print.

Two West Virginia boys, James McKinley Payne, and Dorsey Albert Payne, evidently brothers, ask to come into the circle. Both say they do not agree with Pennemite Jake regarding the correspondence question, and both send word to Miss Ourl that she is not the only one who likes music, as they are very fond of it.

Good boys to write. You are in the circle.

Veronica:—Of course you may make the change. The lid is on the waste basket.

Once more Miss Prudence patiently urges—the new members especially—to write on one side of the paper only. Again she is forced to mention that "waste" and "waist" are words that have entirely different meanings. Waist is a garment. Waste is refuse matter, therefore it is "waste" basket, and not "waist" basket.

THE POET'S CORNER

Mollie, who says she is "a lover of The Blade," is kind enough to send us Longfellow's Psalm of Life, from which a quotation appeared in the first instalment of The Poets' Corner.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream,
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou are, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each tomorrow
Find us farther than today.

Art is long and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no future howe're pleasant!
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act—act in the living present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time!

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate!
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Some time ago, a correspondent who signed herself "Lonely Mayme" asked for words of a song named Pearl Bryan. We have just received them from Levie P. Henderson.

Down, down in yonder valley,
Where flowers fade and bloom,
Our own Pearl Bryan is sleeping,
In the cold and silent tomb.
She died not broken-hearted,
Nor from lingering illness fell,
But in one instant parted,
From the home she loved so well.

One night the moon shone brightly,
The stars were shining, too,
When up to her cottage window,
Her jealous lover drew.
"Come Pearl, and let us wander
In the valley deep and gay,
Come love and let us ponder
Upon our wedding day."

Deep, deep into the valley,
He led his love so dear.
Says she, "'Tis for you only,
That I have wandered here.
The way seems dark and dreary,
And I'm afraid to stay,
Besides I'm worn and weary,
And I would retrace my way."

"Retrace your way? No, never!
These woods you'll roam no more.
No one on earth can save you,
Pearl Bryan, you must die!"
Down on her knees before him,
She pleaded for her life,
Deep, deep into her bosom
He plunged a fatal knife.

"What have I done, Scott Jackson,
That you should take my life?
I have always loved you
And would have been your wife.
Farewell, my loving parents,
My face you'll see no more.
Long, long you'll wait my coming
At the little cottage door.

"Farewell, my darling sister,
My peaceful, happy home.
Farewell, my dear old schoolmates,
With you no more I'll roam."
While the birds were sweetly singing,
Their bright and joyous songs,
They found Pearl Bryan's body
On the cold and silent ground.

Original verse this week, written for The Poets' Corner, is represented by the two following poems of excellent thought:

THE MAN IN OVERALLS.
By F. Duvall.

Who is this modest man of all,
Whom duty everywhere does call;
Who wakes to greet the early dawn,
And labors through the hours to come,
In dewy fields and noonday sun?

With muscles strong, and blades of steel,
Has made the virgin forest yield;
And slain her giants on the field;
And where the shadows once were seen,
Left waving grain and emerald green?

Who first the highways made,
Through forest, jungle, and everglade;
across the rivers and the streams,
Through valleys, o'er hills, and mountain chains,
And thence across the trackless plains?

Who builds the ships that ride the main,
That makes the world in commerce gain,
And carries bread to other lands,
To feed the starving, soothe their pain,
And brings peace once more to reign?

Whose hands construct while hammers ring,
The homes of emperors and kings,
The mansion and the cottage lone,
The towering spire and costly dome,
And e'en the peasant's lowly home?

And where the centuries have placed,
The riches of their time apace,
While future years have them encased
From out these wondrous hidden stores,
Is bringing forth the precious ores?

And stands before the furnace blast,
That separates the moulten mass,
The silver and the copper yields,
And makes the iron and the steel?

That quaries the stone from nature's rock,
And chisels from the marble block,
The shaft that marks the quiet spot,
That tells to those who knew him not,
The sleeper has not been forgot?

Who is the plowman, seedsman, all;
The shepherd that the sheep do call,
And future lord of castle halls,
The statesman that is to be,
And fisherman beside the sea?

Who, if his country him should call,
Would part from home and dear ones, all,
And stand her every right to shield,
While bullets whiz and cannons peel,
The bravest soldier on the field?

To whom the world must homage bring,
This ceaseless toiler, king of kings,
Who moves this great industrial ball,
And leaves inheritance to all?
It's the man in overalls.

BUILDING LIFE'S SHIP.
Minnie May Rush.

If you build a ship to sail on life's sea,
Build it like this, if 'tis builded for me;
Let the timber you use be strong and well seasoned,
Let the plan of the building be good and well reasoned.

For the framework so strong, use love that is pure,
Bound together with faith to make it secure;
And line it throughout with a good coat of hope;
Don't grease the construction with any soft soap.

But for this purpose, use confidence oil,
'Twill keep the ship moving and lessen turmoil;
Then with patience serene, cork each crevice and seam,
And nail with endurance each timber and beam.

All other material select with great care,
And of knotty, rough timber, beware, oh, beware!
It takes but a little, a great ship to sink,
And it pays to be careful and earnestly think.

Of parts to be used we must each give a half,
And make the work light by a good hearty laugh.
So build with a will this ship that's to last,
Through all life's great storms, and face every blast.

Before you complete it, just cover it o'er,
With God's love abundant that's always in store,
For those who will ask it; He will not deny,
So seek for it's fullness and on it rely.

And this great ship set to sail on life's sea,
Must be guided, neither by you nor by me;
But He who stilled the wild waves roar,
Is abundantly able to carry us o'er.

So build a ship that can sail on life's sea,
And build it like that, if you build it for me,
Let the timber you use be strong and well seasoned,
Let the plan of the building be good and well reasoned.

NEW QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

Be glad and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all;
There are none to decline your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

POEMS REQUESTED.

Can someone send the entire song or poem, of which the only lines I can recall are:

Remember the Maine, the beautiful Maine,
Down in the Harbor—

R. M. P.

Does anyone know the old poem entitled The Murdered Traveler, of which the following is a verse:

When spring to woods and wastes around,
Brought bloom and joy again,
A murdered traveler's bones were found,
Far down a narrow glen.

Mrs. M. A. Corley.

Another poem wanted is The Rose, of which this verse is sent as a clue:

The rose had been lately washed in a shower,
By Julia to Emma conveyed,
A plentiful moisture encumbered the flower,
And weighed down its beautiful head.

Will someone please send the poem commencing, I think, in this way:

It matters little where I was born
Or whether my parents were rich or poor,
Whether they shrank at the touch of the world's proud scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure.

A. J. Hall.

Michigan Pioneer writes: I wish to avail myself of the opportunity to ask for two old songs that my father used to sing for us nearly seventy years ago. I only remember one verse of each song. Can some of The Blade readers supply the rest? The first is named Mugs of Brown Ale.

It would be my devotion, if I had promotion,
To sail on the ocean that leads to content.
I would handle the oar that would bring me on shore,
With a rational store that toil would prevent.
But I yield to the station that I first took my place in,
With fond resignation to every fair gale,
That would bring me the power of spending an hour
Or two, with a friend o'er a mug of brown ale.

The other verse to a missing poem is this:

Oh, it is not while riches and splendor surround us,
That friendship and friends can be put to the test.
'Tis but when affliction's cold presence has bound us,
We find which the hearts are that love us best.
For friends will fawn at fortune's dawn,
As the breeze and the tide waft us steadily on.
But if sorrow o'ertakes us, each false one forsakes us,
And leaves us to sink or to struggle alone.

The words of Hiawatha's Wooing, and Not Because Your Hair is Curly, are wanted.

OTHER MATTERS.

Francis Black:—Yours received. You did not do as well this time. Try again. The editor is glad with you.

Mrs. M. A. Corley:—Thank you for your kind words concerning The Blade. I hope someone will know the poem you ask for.

Wm. H. Dean:—Thank you for your interest. You were just a little too late.

Will the writers of original verse for The Poets' Corner, kindly "cheer up?" We are receiving too many poems about the tomb.

As mentioned before, promptness in sending in the words of poems that are requested, will be much appreciated.

TOUCH OF A GENTLE HAND

"T. S. Arthur tells us somewhere of the power that rests in a 'gentle hand.' Belated in this travels he called at a farmhouse. He was greeted first at the door by a huge dog. As he was about to retire with fear, a slender girl appeared and with a gentle voice commanded the dog to go into the house. The voice at once controlled the animal. 'Who is there?' growled a voice from within, and Arthur was told that he could not remain over night. The girl's hand soon rested on her father's arm, and a gentle voice spoke a few tender words, when the rough voice modulated and the stranger was made welcome. Several times in the course of the evening was the power which rested in that slender girl's hand and voice clearly manifested. As morning dawned and Arthur was about to depart, the farmer informed him that he could ride to the town. The offer was gladly accepted. As they took their seat in the buggy, however, the horse, a rough-looking Canadian pony, stubbornly refused to go. The farmer jerked and whipped the horse, but all to no effect.

"A stout lad now came out into the road and, catching Dick by the bridle, jerked him forward, using at the same time the customary language on such occasions; but Dick met this new ally with increased stubbornness, planting his forefeet more firmly, and at a sharper angle with the ground. The impatient boy now struck the pony on the side of his head with his clinched hand, and jerked cruelly at his bridle. It availed nothing, however. Dick was not to be wrought upon by any such arguments.

"'Do not do so, John,' said a gentle voice. The boy obeyed the touch of her hand. 'Poor Dick,' said the maiden, as she stroked his neck lightly, or softly patted it with her childlike hand. Then speaking to the pony, the stubborn creature, turning his head as if to see the hand whose magic power he could not resist, started upon his journey as freely as if no silly crochet had ever entered his stubborn brain.

"'What a wonderful power that hand possesses!' said Mr. Arthur, speaking to his companion, as they rode away. The farmer's countenance lighted up with surprise and pleasure as he replied, 'She's good! Everybody and everything loves her.'"

Women who suffer from neuralgia will be interested in the simple remedy suggested and might try it. If the neuralgia is on the left side, dip the right hand in water as hot as can be borne, and if it is on the right side, dip the left hand. As the fibers of the fifth and medium nerve cross, the theory is that any impulse applied to the right hand will affect the left side of the face, and vice versa.

TANDARD GETS MAXIMUM UNDER LAW

lation of the Elkins Act Was the Charge.

icago, August 3.—Judge Landis in United States district court today ed a fine upon the Standard Oil any of Indiana of $29,240,000, the imum amount upon each one of the counts of the indictment on which company was recently convicted of ting. The judge also recommended a call be issued for a special grand which is to consider the other party e rebating operations of which the dard Oil company was found guilty It is therefore probable that within ort time proceedings will be com- ed against the Chicago & Alton road company for the alleged com- ion of similar offenses.

e reading of the opinion by Judge is aroused almost as much interest e presence of John D. Rockefeller other officials of the Standard Oil any upon the witness stand. The m room was crowded to its utmost city, and the United States deputy hals were finally compelled to refuse ission to all late comers.

Counsel Present.

e government was represented in court room by United States Dis- Attorney Sims and by Assistant rict Attorney Wilkerson. The only rneys of the Standard Oil company ent in the court room were Attor- Eddy and Martin, neither of m bore a prominent part in the al trial of the case. Attorney Mil- the leading counsel for the Stand- Oil company, is in Europe, and his assistant, Moritz Rosenthal, is in York. Only a few of the lesser ials of the Standard Oil company e in the court room.

dge Landis commenced reading decision at 10 o'clock, and consum- approximately one hour before he ounced the penalty.

dge Landis, in his decision, said it proven on the trial that the defen- , a corporation of Indiana, operates il refinery at Whiting, Ind.; that Chicago & Alton Railway company, poration of Illinois, operates a line ilroad from Chicago to East St. s, Ill., and that the Chicago Ter- l Transfer railroad operates a ching road from Whiting across the line into Illinois, intersecting the n road at a station called Chappell, rt distance from Chicago, and that are companies operating terminal s from East St. Louis, Ill., across Mississippi river to St. Louis, Mo.

Filed Schedule.

ior to the occurrences upon ch the prosecution was based the cago & Alton company had filed the Interstate Commerce com- sion a schedule showing the rates the transportation of oil in car from Whiting to East St. Louis to 18 cents per hundred pounds and rate for like transportation from ppell to St. Louis to be 19 1-2 s per hundred pounds.

he court says it appeared at the ing that the defendant shipped goods from Whiting to East St. s for 6 cents, and 7½ cents to Louis. The dealings of the Stand- Oil company were exclusively with Chicago & Alton, which rendered bills for the through service. The nse argued that the Elkins law norized the prosecution for but offense and maintained that there ld be a conviction on only one t. The court held that the law olated every time any property is transported, as the legal rate was blished by the railroad company a carlot basis.

he unlawful six-cent rate was ted and accepted on that basis. to the defendants' claim that the resentations by the Alton had ed it into the sincere belief that Alton six-cent rate had been filed the interstate commerce commis- the court held that as the law re- ed the carrier to keep the sched- at its freight office for public in- tion and it was the defendants' y to ascertain at the railroad's office ther the rate was so fixed, and it for the jury to determine wheth- estimony exhibited the truth of the saction, the jury having found a dict of guilty, it became the duty of court to fix the punishment.

he court then discussed the evidence ed by the defendants to the effect during the period covered by the tment, the Chicago and Eastern is railroad published an open rate 4 cents from Whiting to East St. s.

he court held that this fact should be dered in mitigation if true, although missible before the jury as to guilt nocence, and the court, after verdict been given directed the production ll schedules by that railroad.

Rate Was 18 Cents.

rom these it appeared that the East- Illinois, in connection with other rail- companies, issued and filed with the merce commission a class tariff and d the rate at 18 cents from Chicago East St. Louis. On October 9, 1895, Eastern Illinois company filed with commission its commodity tariff fix- a rate of 6¼ cents on oil from Dal- Ill., to East St. Louis, and provid- that out of this rate a switching ge of not to exceed $3 per car would sorbed on shipments from Whiting. On July 1, 1903, sixty days prior he beginning of the period covered by indictment in this case, the Eastern ois issued its joint tariff No. 17,679. his general class tariff provided between Chicago suburban sta- s, including Whiting, Ind., and St. Louis, Ill., the current rates ect from Chicago, Ill., should ap- except on coal, coke, grain and products, lumber and articles g the same rates or arbitraries er, live stock and hay. Oil was included in the commodities thus pted from these class rates.

mong the tariffs specifically named connection with which this sched- was to be effective was tariff No. , which fixed a rate of 18 cents per dred pounds on oil from Chicago East St. Louis, and the tariff, here- fore referred to, to which the tern Illinois road was a party, ch is described as a tariff "Classes commodities between Chicago and St. Louis," and which also show- the rate on oil to be 18 cents.

Issued Amendment.

he court held that its effect was to ait to the general shipping public a of 18 cents on oil from Whiting to St. Louis. The court then recites on July 1903, one day after this tar- came effective, the Eastern Illinois pany, apparently recognizing that effect of this tariff was to nullify the and a quarter cent rate shown by hedule No. 8973, effective in Octo- 1895, issued what it denominated endment No. 1 to tariff No. 7986," being the Eastern Illinois class tar- September, 1895, which had fixed e of 18 cents per hundred pounds m Chicago to East St. Louis, which was embraced within the al class tariff referred to. This endment purported to cancel the 6¼ Whiting-East St. Louis oil rate on the tariff filed with the com- ion in October, 1895, and named a odity rate on oil of 6¼ cents per pounds from Chicago and Dalton ion, Ill., to East St. Louis. How- this amendment No. 1 was not filed the interstate commerce commis- until March, 1896, one year after piration of the period covered by indictment ,and nearly three years its issue. In view of these facts, ourt held that the Eastern Illinois ion could not serve the purpose of gs or palliating the accepting by defendant of the unlawful Alton six rate.

As to the Stock.

e court then reviewed its action ermining what corporation held the of the defendant Standard Oil pany of Indiana. This demonstrated a very large proportion of the stock was held by individuals for the stock- holders of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, which has outstanding stock of approximately one hundred million dollars.

The court discusses at length the various defenses offered by counsel, and says the nominal defendant is the Stand- ard Oil company of Indiana, a million dollar corporation. The Standard Oil company of New Jersey, whose capital is one hundred million dollars, is the real defendant. This is so for the reason that if a body of men organize a large corporation under the laws of one state for the purpose of carrying on business throughout the United States, and for the accomplishment of that purpose ab- sorb the stock of other corporations, such corporations so absorbed have thence- forward but a nominal existence. They cannot initiate or execute any independ- ent business policy.

Passed Judgment.

The court then passed judgment as follows:

"It is the judgment and sentence of the court that the defendant Standard Oil company pay a fine of $29,240,000.

"One thing remains. It must not be assumed that in this jurisdiction these laws may be ignored. If they are not obeyed, they will be enforced. The plain demands of justice require that the facts disclosed in this proceeding be submitted to a grand jury with a view to the consideration of the con- duct of the other party to these trans- actions. Let an order be entered for a panel of sixty men returnable at 10 o'clock on the morning of August 14. The United States district attorney is directed to proceed accordingly."

"THE VICTIM OF A DEAL,"

Declares the President of the Standard.

New York, August 3.—President James A. Moffett, of the Standard Oil company, of Indiana, made the follow- ing statement today in reference to the judgment by Judge Landis pronounced in Chicago:

"The court having pronounced its judgment in the case of the United States vs. Standard Oil Co., of Indiana, there can now be no impropriety in stating our position to the American people.

"The facts in this case are simple and easily understood. The Standard Oil company of Indiana was convicted of receiving what the government claimed was a concession from the Chicago & Alton in the shipment of oil from its refinery at Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis, Ills. The contention of the gov- ernment was that the lawful rate was 18 cents per one hundred pounds between these two points. The defendant claims: First, that the lawful rate was six cents, and, secondly, if six cents was not the lawful rate it was the rate issued to the Standard by the Alton as the law- ful rate, and the Standard was justified in believing from its own investigation and from the information received from the railroad company that six cents was the lawful rate.

"The 18-cent rate was a 'class' and not a 'commodity' rate, and the chairman of the Chicago & St. Louis Traffic asso- ciation, the association issuing the 18- cent class rate, under oath testified that it was never applied and was never in- tended to apply to oil.

Says Others Guilty.

"Thousands of tons of freight have been shipped from these points during the past fifteen years under the same cir- cumstances as the Standard shipments, and if the Standard is guilty in this case, so is practically every other shipper in this great manufacturing territory. Is there a purpose in selecting the Stand- ard as the victim?

"The Standard Oil company shipped about one-third of all the oil that went from Whiting to East St. Louis over the Eastern Illinois, the other two-thirds going over the Alton and the Burlington. On the trial of the case the defendant offered to show by witnesses who were on the stand that not only during the period of time covered by the indictment, but continuously from 1895, the Eastern Illinois had a lawfully published and filed rate between Whiting and East St. Louis on oil of six cents per one hundred pounds and that the Standard Oil Co. shipped at such rate over the Eastern Illinois more than two thousand cars of oil each year during said period. To this offer the government through its at- torneys strenuously objected and the court sustained such objection. The de- fendant contended, and still does con- tend, that this proof would have con- clusively shown that the Standard Oil company had no possible motive in ship- ping over the Alton, and thereby violat- ing the law, when it might just as readily and conveniently have shipped all of its oil over the Eastern Illinois and not have violated any law.

Other Rates.

"The defendant also offered to prove that packing house products, during the same period of time, were carried be- tween these same points under a 'com- modity' rate for 10 cents; malt 7 cents; brick, 5 cents; corn meal, 7 cents; rosin, 6½ cents; starch, 8 cents; peas, beans and pop corn, 8 cents; linseed oil in tank cars, 8 cents; glycerin, 6 cents. The court again sustained the objections of government's counsel and thus again prohibited us from showing the jury how absurd was the government's claim that the rate, for example, on linseed oil was 8 cents, while on petroleum oil was 18 cents.

"Under such circumstances, and in view of the fact that petroleum had been openly carried over the three roads from Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis, Ills., for from 10 to 14 years, for six cents, what a draft it is on human credulity for the prosecution to assert that 18 cents was the only possible lawful rate.

"The uncontradicted evidence also showed the Standard Oil company was advised by the rate clerk of the Chicago & Alton that this six cent rate was filed with the interstate commerce commis- sion.

"Court, however, instructed the jury that the shipper must know not only what the rate was, but also that such rate was actually filed with the inter- state commerce commission; that is to say, the view of the court was that a shipper must know absolutely what was the rate at the risk of suffering enorm- ous penalties in the event either that he was misinformed by the railroad com- pany or in the event that he did not ex- ercise as much diligence as in the judg- ment of the court he should have exer- cised in ascertaining what the rate really was.

"If this is the law, every shipper of freight is in danger of the penitentiary or confiscation of his property by way of excessive fines every time he undertakes to make a shipment from one state to another.

"Knowing that the rate on the East- ern Illinois was but six cents; having no reason for shipping over the Alton in preference to the Eastern Illinois, and able to ship all of its oil over the latter road, we insist that the facts, many of which the court did not permit us to show, not alone demonstrates innocence but inherently forbods the idea of guilt.

"We further insist that whatever may be one's technical view of the law relat- ing to the above questions, every equita- ble consideration is with the defendant, and if the only desire was to give this defendant a 'square deal,' this prosecu- tion would never have been instituted.

"The American public not only be- lieves in fair play in the abstract, but with all the facts before it, it has the capacity to determine whether a defend- ant, rich or poor, has received a 'square deal.'

"For all these reasons the Standard Oil company asserts that it is not even technically guilty and that it ought never to have been prosecuted, because of the claimed failure of a railroad company—which has neither been indicted nor prosecuted—to file its tariff, and that the prosecution of this defendant under the circumstances of his case, is a prostitu- tion of the spirit and the high purposes of the interstate commerce act."

TO THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT

Standard Will Take Appeal From Sentence Imposed by Landis.

New York, August 3.—The Standard Oil company will take an appeal to the United States circuit court from the sentence imposed by Judge Landis to- day.

News of the unprecedented fine im- posed upon the Standard Oil company by Judge Landis in the United States court at Chicago today was received in New York with excited interest. The general expectation for some days had been that the decision would be un- favorable to the Standard Oil Co., but apparently no one looked for the impos- ition of the maximum penalty on 1,462 counts in the indictment reaching the enormous total of $29,240,000.

An official of the Standard Oil com- pany said the amount of the fines evidenced the injustice against the com- pany.

The Standard Oil attorneys had noth- ing to say further than that an appeal will be entered and continued to the last resort.

Attorneys generally were almost stunned by the magnitude of the fine imposed. It was pointed out that noth- ing approaching the sum which the Standard Oil company of Indiana has been sentenced to pay has ever been exacted before in a proceeding for viol- ation of statute, and the appeal of the company will be watched with closest interest not only by attorneys directly concerned but by all lawyers.

The decision became known just three minutes before the close of the stock market which is always sensitive and responsive to any unusual condition. Whatever the effect of the announce- ment might have been at any other than at a Saturday noontime, it had almost none at all today.

TEST OF THE CONNECTICUT

Will Be Watched With Unusual Interest.

Is First Battleship of First Class to Be Built by the Government.

New York, August 2.—Unusual inter- est attaches to the trial trip of the bat- tleship Connecticut which will be made over the Rockland, Me., course, on August 8 and 9. Rear Admiral R. D. Evans will be aboard the Connecticut during the speed test. The fact that the Connecticut is the first battlship of the first class to be built by the government instead of by contractors explains the exceptional public interest in her. Naval men expect to obtain valuable informa- tion from a comparison of the Con- necticut with the Louisiana. The keels of both ships were laid at the same time, the former by the government at the Brooklyn yard and the latter by con- tractors. The Louisiana did all that was asked of her. It is believed the Connecticut will demonstrate the govern- ment's ability to produce battleships of the first class that are in all points equal to those built under the contract system.

The Connecticut left the navy yard this morning for Hampton Roads, where she will take on 1,000 tons of selected coal. She will then go to Rockland for the trial.

TAX FIGHT IS NEAR END

And Pennsylvania Coal Firms Will Pay More.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., August 5.—The controversy which has been going on for some time between the coal pro- ducing companies in the anthracite re- gion and the officials of Lackawanna, Luzerne and Schuylkill counties on the coal trade taxation, has about reached a head, and unless the courts interfere the companies will be compelled to pay more taxes this year.

The interest of the general public in the matter is whether the companies will raise the price of coal at the mines in case they are forced to pay the increased assessment. While it is in the power of coal companies to do so, it is not believed here that they would take such a step. For the last ten years other large property owners in the anthracite coal counties have been complaining that the coal com- panies have not been paying their just share of taxes and the agitation in- creased when the operators put up the price of coal 50 cents a ton after the last big strike in 1902.

A crisis was reached recently when Judge Lynch, the presiding judge of the Luzerne county courts, called the attention of the district attorney and the grand jury to alleged discrimina- tion upon the part of certain assessors in assessing coal lands in the county. An investigation followed and it was found that some of the assessors had been favoring the companies. In most cases these assessors were in the em- ploy of the companies.

SUES FOR ACCOUNTING

Of Sugar Trust's Business for Four Years.

Trenton, N. J., August 3.—A bill in equity which calls upon the American Sugar Refining company to give an accounting of its business for the past four years was filed before Chancellor Magie yesterday on behalf of George H. Earle, Jr., receiver of the Pennsyl- vania Sugar Refining company of Philadelphia.

The suit, it is said, is the only one of the kind ever filed in this country, and the step taken by the receiver of the Pennsylvania company may be the means of opening an entire new field for investigating the trusts. The suit is separate from that for $30,000,000 damages which Mr. Earle instituted against the American Sugar Refining company in New York.

Mr. Earle, who was appointed auxil- iary receiver for the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining company in New Jer- sey, seeks by his suit to compel the American Refining company to make an accounting of its profits since De- cember 13, 1905, when it secured con- trol of the Pennsylvania company. He holds that in securing the con- trolling interest in the Pennsylvania company the American company be- came a trustee for the concern, and is responsible to it for an accounting.

The American Sugar Refining com- pany never operated the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining company plant, but the receiver of the latter company holds that the old law which makes it neces- sary for a trustee to make profits and render an accounting of funds placed in its custody, applies to the American Sugar Refining company.

SAYS COST OF LIVING CAUSES RACE SUICIDE.

Chautauqua, N. Y., August 2.—John Graham Brooks, author-so- cialist, of Boston, believes the cost of living to be the chief cause of race suicide, according to an ad- dress he made at the Chautauqua assembly.

"I hesitate to bring up the ques- tion of race suicide," he said, "but it is a dismal fact that the increas- ed expense of bringing up children in cities, where the people either choose or are compelled to live, is largely responsible for the decrease in the birthrate."

MILLIONS IN HIGH OIL

Consumer Has Never Profited by Trust Economies.

Instead Prices Have Steadily Advanced and Dividends Have Been Enormous.

Washington, D. C., August 5.—Her- bert Knox Smith, commissioner of cor- porations, today made public the sec- ond installment of the report to the President on the bureau's investigation of the oil industry, which is really a report on the prices and profits of the Standard Oil company. The report de- clares the prices have steadily ad- vanced and that the profits are enorm- ous, and gives figures to prove these assertions, which are remarkable rev- elations of the business of the great oil trust. Mr. Smith says:

"I have the honor to submit here- with the part of the report on the oil industry that deals with prices and profits.

"From the point of view of the pub- lic this is one of the most important parts of the report. Previous re- ports on this subject—on the 'Trans- portation of Petroleum' and on the 'Position of the Standard Oil Com- pany in the Petroleum Industry'—have dealt chiefly with the methods used by the Standard Oil company, the dominant factor in the industry, to se- cure and maintain that domination, and have described the extent and character of its control; that is to say, the facts already made public have had to do with means and meth- ods. The present report, on the other hand, sets forth the results of such methods and the effect thereof on the consumer and on the profits of the Standard Oil company.

"These results largely take the shape of prices. They must be stated in the form of tables and computations, and the facts thus presented may of them- selves seem abstruse and uninterest- ing. But from them are deduced more certainly than from any other form of evidence the conclusions showing the definite policies and tendencdies of one great industrial combination having a serious importance to the public be- cause affecting the conditions of liv- ing. The fundamental tendencies thus displayed throw light on the great problems of industrial combinations in which the country is especially inter- ested.

"The Standard Oil company is re- sponsible for the course of the prices of petroleum and its products during the last twenty-five years. A former report demonstrated that this company has maintained its dominant position since 1874. The present report first sets forth with great completeness the course of such oil prices during the more recent period, practically for the last ten years, long after the control of the Standard was complete and the industry had become well established. It then shows roughly the price history for the entire period from 1866, or practically since the beginning of the industry. This gives an opportunity to compare the course of prices during the earlier competitive pe- riod with the course of prices dur- ing the later monopolistic period. It shows what these prices actually have been. It also shows that they would have been lower during this later period under normal competitive con- ditions and in the absence of any such overshadowing combination as has actually existed.

Used Power to Boost Prices.

"These prices show directly the ef- fect that the existence of this combina- tion has had upon the consumer, and also the results that have accrued to the combination itself by way of profits. We can thus arrive at just conclusions as to the way in which the Standard has used its great industrial power.

"The Standard has repeatedly claim- ed that it has reduced the price of oil; that it has been a benefit to the con- sumer, and that only a great combina- tion like the Standard could have fur- nished oil at the prices that have pre- vailed.

"Each one of these claims is dis- proved by this report.

"The Standard has consistently used its power to raise the price of oil dur- ing the last ten years, not only abso- lutely but also relatively to the cost of crude oil.

The statistical basis for this con- clusion is very broad, founded upon a vast number of prices directly col- lected by the bureau from thousands of retail dealers throughout the coun- try as well as from various other sources, arranged and averaged with the utmost care, verified wherever necessary, and in the final results ap- portioned or "weighted" according to the amount of business or quantity of the article involved. Very careful computations of the cost of refining, transporting, and marketing have been made, by-products have been in- cluded with carefully 'weighted' prices, and, as will appear by the body of the report itself, these conclusions while briefly stated in this letter of submittal, are the final results from most elaborate and indisputable cal- culations.

"These results are given chiefly in the shape of 'margins;' that is, the difference in cents per gallon between the cost of crude oil which the Stand- ard buys and the prices of the pro- ducts thereof which it sells. These 'margins' of course are the really sig- nificant facts, representing that part of the price for which the Standard is responsible.

Profits Worked at Both Ends.

"Prices of oil products may rise or fall slightly without affecting the profits of the Standard because of a change in the price of the crude oil, although the Standard also fixes with- in certain limits even the price of crude. But the 'margin,' the differ- ence between the price of crude and the price of the finished products, is always a true indication of price pol- icy and profits.

"There are two varieties of raw material of essential importance—Pennsylvania crude oil and Lima crude oil. The crude oils of the other fields, both by reason of their very recent development and by reason of marked difference in quality, do not affect in any significant way the prices herein considered.

"The average margin between Pennsylvania crude oil and the illumi- nating oil sold by the Standard throughout the country, after de- ducting freight costs, from September, 1397, to the end of 1899, was 5.3 cents per gallon; from 1900 to 1902, inclusive, 6 cents per gallon; and from 1903 to June, 1905, 6.6 cents, or an increase of 1.3 cents during these eight years. When it is remembered that from 0.7 cent to 1 cent per gal- lon constitutes a good profit on the business, the meaning of an increase of 1.3 cents in the last eight years covered by this report is evident, even as applied to illuminating oil alone.

"But it must be emphasized that a much greater increase in total mar- gin has taken place in the case of the by-products than in illuminating oil, the most important of which are (in the case of Pennsylvania crude) gasoline, lubricating oil, and paraffin wax. Including the margins for these by-products with the margins for illuminating oil, so as to give a series of average margins for the combined four products, weighted according to the respective quantities produced, the increase in margins for this recent period is still more conspicuous. Thus, the relative average margin for the four products combined for the years 1898 and 1899 was 6.6 cents; for 1900 to 1902, 7.7 cents, and from 1903 to June, 1905, 8.4 cents, or an increase of 1.8 cents.

"Substantially the same conclusions as to the increase of prices appear in the margins for Lima crude. The in- crease in its margins is fully as con- spicuous as for Pennsylvania crude. The relative average margin for the combined products of Lima crude for the years 1898 and 1899 was 6.1 cents; for 1900 to 1902, 7.1 cents; from 1903 to June, 1905, 7.8 cents, or an in- crease of 1.7 cents for the eight years.

Great Increase in Profits.

"The tremendous importance of the increase in margins can be fully ap- preciated only by consideration of the enormous output of the Standard. The average increase in the margin for the products of both Pennsylvania and Lima crude oil combined (taking single years and not, as above, groups of years) from 1898 to 1904 was over 2 cents per gallon, and, allowing a very liberal estimate of one-half cent per gallon (25 per cent) for increase in the costs of production and market- ing during this period, the net aver- age increase in profit during these seven years would thus be at least 1.5 cents per gallon. If the same in- crease in profit be applied to the Standard's entire sales of all kinds of petroleum products in the United States in 1904, the profits for that year would be about $21,000,000 more than they would have been on the basis of the prices and costs in 1898. As a matter of fact, the known increase of profits on its whole busi- ness, as stated hereinafter, was more than this.

"Similarly, for the year 1903, when the prices of oil reached their maximum, these prices would represent an increase in the Standard's profits on sales in the United States that year of nearly $25,- 000,000 over prices and costs in 1898.

"These figures show conclusively the effect of the domination of the Standard on the amount that the public pays for its oil.

"Naturally an increase has also taken place in the profits of the Standard by reason of this price policy. The in- crease in annual profits from 1896 to 1904 was over $27,000,000.

"The total dividends paid by the Standard from 1882 to 1906 were $551,- 922,904.50, averaging thus 24.15 per cent per year. The dividends, however, were much less than the total earnings. Exact information as to these earnings is available only for the years 1882 to 1896 and for the years 1903 to 1905, in- clusive, an aggregate for these years of about $714,000,000; but from these fig- ures the earnings for the other six years may be estimated with some degree of correctness, and it is substantially cer- tain that the entire net earnings of the Standard from 1882 to 1906 were at least $790,000,000, and possibly much more.

"These enormous profits have been based on an investment worth at the time of its original acquisition not more than $75,000,000.

"Furthermore, the rate of profit on the capitalization has increased greatly. From 1882 to 1894 the net earnings averaged about 15 per cent on the cap- ital stock or trust certificates outstand- ing, while the average net earnings for the period from 1903 to 1905 were about 68 per cent yearly.

Some Enormous Profits.

"These rates of profit and their great increase are strikingly confirmed by the known profits of one important Stand- ard concern, the Waters Pierce Oil com- pany. The lowest rate of profit on its investment was in 1896—23.3 per cent. It increased in nearly every year there- after until in the first six months of 1904 the profits were at the rate of 47.2 per cent per year. Moreover, the rate of profit of this company has increased, not only in proportion to its investment, but also per unit of products sold. The average profits on illuminating oil for the years 1895 to 1899 was 83 cents per barrel, while from 1900 to June, 1904, the average profit was $1.32 per barrel, with similar increase of profits on the important by-products.

"A further verification of the pro- fits of the Standard was afforded by computation of the profits of certain of its individual refineries. In 1904 the rate of profit on investment in these re- fineries and in the marketing concerns distributing their products was as fol- lows: Refinery at Lima, Ohio, 37 per cent; Whiting, Ind., 45 per cent; Sugar Creek, Mo., 35 per cent; Neodosha, Kans., 35 per cent; Florence, Colo., 62 per cent; or a weighted average of 42 per cent, about 2.3 cents per gallon of crude handled. This excludes the profits on pipe-line business.

"The foregoing facts as to the profits will thus explain vividly what has be- come of the increase in prices and mar- gins on petroleum products during the regime of the Standard since 1898.

"Very valuable additional information is also shown in the report by the figures going still further back and taking up the course of prices since the beginning of the industry. Available prices for the period preceding 1897 are much less complete than for the later period, and conclusions here must be based largely on the course of export prices, which, as a matter of fact, have never represented exactly the course of prices in this coun- try, but which probably corresponded to domestic prices much more closely in the earlier periods than in the later ones. Making due allowance for these consid- erations, however, these longer series of prices are interesting because they cover both the earlier competitive period and the later noncompetitive or monopolistic period, and allow a comparison between the two. They demonstrate the falsity of the historic claim of the Standard Oil company that by reason of its extraord- inary efficiency it has brought prices to a point lower than would have been reached had business remained under normal competitive conditions and in the hands of a number of comparatively smaller concerns.

Real Reasons for Reductions.

"The industry may be said to have been normally competitive from 1866 to 1874, and during that time there was a fall in margin between the price of export oil in barrels and the price of Pennsylvania crude of from 23.75 cents in 1866 to 9.02 cents in 1874. This decline was much greater than that which has taken place since. It is conclusive evidence that further re- duction would have been made in the absence of any general combination. Moreover, a part of the reduction which took place from 1874 to 1879 under the Standard regime was due to decrease in transportation costs and in railway rates, the rate on illuminating oil from Pennsylvania fields to New York in 1874 being 4 cents per gallon, while during part of the year 1879 it was not over 1 cent per gallon. The construction of the seaboard pipe line during this later period reduced the cost of transportation still further, and it must be remembered that the Stand- ard was not the originator of the idea of a seaboard pipe line, but that the Tide Water Pipe company, then wholly independent, first built such a line.

"Furthermore, the reductions in margins since 1879 have been much less than the Standard has often claimed, and such as have occurred have been more than offset by the in- creased value of by-products. In gen- eral, even the export prices, which probably show the situation most favorably for the Standard, show a margin during recent years not very much lower than twenty-five years ago. In 1879 that margin was 6.05 cents; in 1903 the margin was 4.91 cents; and, as indicated above, in the last few years domestic prices have risen much more than the export prices.

"In short, it may be said that the great decrease in prices which took place in the period from 1866 to 1874 was due to competitive conditions, while the much smaller decrease that took place from 1874 to the present under the domination of the Standard has been due to conditions over which the Standard had no control, has been more than offset by increase in the value of by-products, and cannot be placed in any way to the credit of the Standard Oil company.

Standard's Claims Are False.

"The fact that the Standard does nearly nine-tenths of the petroleum business has been demonstrated in a previous part of this report. It now appears conclusively that the result of this domination has been to increase the prices of oil paid by the consumer, and correspondingly to increase the profits received by the Standard. It is not true to say that only such a great combination can furnish oil at the prices which have been charged. In- dependent competitors, though small and weak, do survive and do business at prices which are deliberately re- duced by the Standard within the small competitive areas reached by these independents, and which are much lower than the average prices received by the Standard throughout the country.

"It is true that, taken as a whole, the Standard Oil company is a more efficient industrial machine than any one of its competitors. Nevertheless, careful estimates based upon data sub- mitted by a number of independent concerns as to the cost of pipe-line transportation, refining, and distrib- uting of oil, as compared with the Standard's cost for these operations, indicate that the total difference in efficiency between the Standard and the independent concerns is not very great. In all three branches of the business the superior efficiency of the Standard would not represent a difference in cost of more than 1¼ cents per gallon on the average for all petroleum products. The excess of the profits of the Stand- ard on its American business above the average competitive profit is much more than this. A profit at least as large as the average business return could be secured by the Standard from not over ¾ cent profit per gallon. The profits of the Standard on the re- fining and marketing business alone at five of its plants—Lima, Whiting, Sugar Creek, Neodesha, and Florence —have been shown to average about 2.3 cents per gallon, and if to this be added the profit on pipe-line trans- portation the total profits would be at least 3 cents per gallon. The ex- cess, therefore, of the Standard's profit over such average business return is at least 2¼ cents per gallon, or much more than the difference in efficiency estimated above between the Standard and the independents, to-wit, 1½ cents per gallon. In other words, the Stand- ard, though more efficient than its competitors, gives to the public none of the advantage due to this superior efficiency, but, on the other hand, de- mands an additional excess above such advantage.

Consumer Pays for Unfair Methods.

"This confirms the conclusion al- ready stated, that the Standard can claim no credit for such reduction in prices as has taken place since the early history of the industry. If the few and small independent concerns that now exist, harassed and restricted as they are by the aggressive price cutting of the Standard, by its unfair competitive methods, and until recently by a wide- spread system of railroad discrimination heavily handicapping all of its competi- tors, nevertheless can and do sell oil profitably for less than the Standard charges, it inevitably follows that had the industry followed the normal course of development and had no great combina- tion arisen to exercise substantial con- trol therein, prices to the consumer would have been much less than they actually are or have been.

"The following facts are proven: The Standard has not reduced margins dur- ing the period in which it has been re- sponsible for the prices of oil. During the last eight years covered by this re- port (1898 to 1905) it has raised both prices and margins. Its domination has not been acquired or maintained by its superior efficiency, but rather by unfair competition and by methods economically and morally unjustifiable. The Stand- ard has superior efficiency in running its own business; it has an equal efficiency in destroying the business of competitors. It keeps for itself the profit of the first and adds to these the monopoly profits secured by the second. Its profits are far above the highest possible standard of a reasonable commercial return, and have been steadily increasing. Finally, the history of this great industry is a history of the persistent use of the worst industrial methods, the exaction of ex- orbitant prices from the consumer, and the securing of excessive profits for the small group of men who over a long series of years have thus dominated the business.

Enormous Waters-Pierce Profits.

The only individual Standard concern regarding whose profits full information is available is the Waters-Pierce Oil company. This concern, as already stated, does in the United States only a marketing business, but in Mexico it is engaged in the refining of oil as well as in marketing. The records of the com- pany make it impossible to distinguish its profits on the business in the United States from those in Mexico.

The capital stock of the Waters-Pierce Oil company for many years has been $400,000. Its profits during recent years have increased with enormous rapidity. In 1898 the profits were at the rate of 256 per cent on the capital stock. In 1904 the profits were over 670 per cent on the capital stock.

The capital stock of the Waters-Pierce Oil company is much less than its actual investment; the additions to its invest- ments, however, have been made out of the profits.

The rate of the profit of the Waters- Pierce company on its total investment was lowest (23.3 per cent) in 1896. It increased in almost every year until in the first six months of 1904 the profits were at the rate of 47.2 per cent per year. The rate of profit on the invest- ment in the business in the United States was 19.1 per cent in 1896 (being reduced by excessive competition in St. Louis), while from 1900 to 1903 it ranged from 40 to 48 per cent per year.

The actual amount of profit on the total business in 1903 (the last full year covered) was $2,699,818, the net invest- ment being $6,228,832. The profit in the United States in that year was $1,- 332,642 on an investment of $3,285,352.

The profits of the Waters-Pierce Oil company have increased not merely in proportion to the investment, but also per unit of product sold.

REAL OWNERS OF THE STANDARD.

The following table gives the hoidings of the leading shareholders, based on the capitalization of $70,000,000 previous to the formation of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, the dividends received by each per year and total dividends in the last ten years on an authorized capital of $100,000,000:

Name.	Pct. owned.	Av. divs. per year.	Divs. 10 years.
J. D. Rockefeller	27.4	$11,069,600	$110,696,000
W. C. Andrews	2.8	1,131,200	11,312,000
Charles Pratt	7.7	3,110,800	31,108,000
H. H. Rogers	2.6	1,050,400	10,504,000
William Rockefeller	4.6	1,858,400	18,584,000
O. B. Jennings	2.3	929,200	9,292,000
Estate Josiah Macy	2.5	1,010,000	10,100,000
J. A. Bostwick	4.9	1,979,600	19,796,000
*Charles Lockhart	3.9	1,575,600	15,756,000
W. G. Warden	4.2	1,696,800	16,968,000
J. V. Harkness	8.4	3,393,600	33,936,000
H. M. Flagler	8.6	3,474,400	34,744,000
O. H. Payne	7.1	2,868,400	28,684,000
John Huntington	1.7	686,800	6,868,000
J. J. Vandergrift	1.4	365,600	5,656,000
Total	90.1	$36,400,400	$334,004,000

*Deceased.

It is fair to assume that there has been a readjustment of Standard Oil holdings since the capital stock was increased to $100,000,000 through ordinary market channels, private transfers of stock and the shifting of shares resulting from deaths.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S SHARE.

Based on John D. Rockefeller's possible holdings of 27.4 per cent, his share of the dividends over the last nine and one-half years on Standard Oil stock outstanding, amounting to approximately $98,000,000, were as follows:

	Amt. of divid'd.	Total amt. disbursed.	Rockefeller's share.
1907	*$24	$25,352,000	$ 6,431,800
1906	40	26,200,000	10,780,000
1905	40	26,200,000	10,780,000
1904	36	35,280,000	9,692,000
1903	44	43,123,000	11,858,800
1902	45	44,100,000	12,127,500
1901	48	47,040,000	12,936,000
1900	48	47,040,000	12,936,000
1899	33	32,340,000	8,894,500
1898	30	29,400,000	8,085,000
Total			$104,530,600

*So far this year.

The Standard Oil company pays more to its shareholders than any other corporation in existence. Its disbursements of $40,000,000 a year exceed the present dividend payments of the United States Steel cor- poration by more than $4,500,000 a year. However, an increase of 1 per cent a year in the dividend on United States steel common would make the dividends of the steel corporation larger than those of the Standard Oil company.

"NO AFFAIR OF MINE"

Was Frick's Comment on Standard's Fine.

New York, August 5.—Well in body and spirits, content with the present and optimistic of the future, Henry C. Frick, the steel man, returned yester- day from a pleasure trip in England, France and Germany. He said that he would go at once to Pittsburg.

The fact that Mr. Frick's name was inserted in the passenger list of the New York only after the steamer had sailed from Southampton gave rise aboard ship to the gossip that he had cut short his vacation at the request of H. H. Rogers, who is indisposed at his summer home in Fairhaven, Mass., and who had induced the steel man to sail on short notice.

"There is no more significance to be attached to my return at this time than there was to my leaving on a pleasure trip," he said.

Mr. Frick's only comment on the fine given the Standard Oil company was, "It's no affair of mine." He declined to comment on financial matters.

Of the statement recently made by John W. Gates, to the effect that a slacking up in the immense business of the country was likely, and that a let up would be a good thing, Mr. Frick said that he agreed with Mr. Gates that such a lessening of the existing tre- mendous pressure of business would be a good thing, but he would not join with Mr. Gates in a prophecy that such a slacking up was likely to occur soon.

NEW TACTICS FOR NAVY

Tried by French Battleships in the Mediterranean.

Paris, August 2.—The naval com- mittee which attended the recent maneuvers of the French fleet in the Mediterranean when the new fleet tac- tics, worked out by Admiral Fourier, were given a test, has returned to Paris and made its report.

It is understood that the committee highly commends Admiral Fournier's theories, but is of the opinion that be- fore their final adoption they should be modified to overcome the difficulties experienced and given a further trial.

Neither signals nor the compass are made use of in these new tactics. The ships do not act as units, but maneuver in groups of three. They are assigned to the points of an imaginary isosceles triangle and pivot and maneuver auto- matically in accordance with the evo- lutions of the flagship. The old sys- tem of tactics is considered by the committee to be inapplicable to mod- ern naval warfare, and for this reason the group system is regarded as espe- cially important. All the navies of the world, the committee declares, are working out new systems of fleet evo- lutions.

ARGUMENT ON DISASTER

Railroad Attorney Asserts Wreck Could Not Be Avoided.

Northville, Mich., August 2.—General counsel F. W. Stevens, of the Pere Mar- quette railroad, occupied the morning at the inquest into the wreck at Salem, Mich., July 20, in which 32 persons were killed, in an argument to the jury on behalf of the road. Taking of evidence was concluded yesterday afternoon and it is expected arguments will be finished in time to give the case to

SATISFACTORY INCREASE

Shown in All Lines of Commercial Activity.

Report of Bureau of Statistics Indicates Excellent Business Conditions.

Washington, August 1.—Leading commercial movements for the month of June and the first six months of the year, as reported by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor, on the whole indicate normal industrial and commercial conditions and a satisfactory increase over corresponding figures of the preceding year. The constantly growing commercial activity, especially in handling agricultural and mining products which, in the beginning of the year, exceeded the carrying capacity of the railroad carriers, continues unabated, though an adjustment of carrying facilities to traffic offered seems to have been effected for the time being, both through an increase in number as well as a better distribution of freight cars.

Receipts of live stock at seven interior primary markets during June aggregated 3,202,033 head, a total lower than that reported for April and May of the same year, as well as for the same month of the two preceding years.

Grain receipts during June at 15 interior primary markets, 64,631,970 bushels, are largely in excess of corresponding 1906 and 1905 figures of 58,433,834 bushels and 48,166,864 bushels, respectively. Practically all the more important grain markets show larger receipts for the month, the gains being particularly noticeable in the case of Chicago, which reports 23,714,258 bushels, compared with 23,312,448 for June, 1906; Minneapolis, 9,357,200 bushels, as against 7,603,040 bushels. St. Louis, 6,374,349 bushels, compared with 5,404,969 for June, 1906. Omaha, 3,399,300 bushels, compared with 3,108,200 bushels, and Kansas City, 3,138,500 bushels, compared with 2,384,000 bushels received during June, 1906. Smaller receipts are shown by Cleveland, Detroit, Louisville and Milwaukee, relative decreases being especially heavy in the case of the first two named cities. Of the total grain receipts for the month, 14,112,702 bushels were wheat, 35,102,129 corn, 13,206,446 oats, 1,867,720 barley, and 343,473 rye.

Figures of coal and coke traffic over the principal eastern coal-carrying railroads for the month on the whole compare favorably with the June, 1906, figures, the larger roads—such as the Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio, Norfolk & Western and New York Central—all showing larger shipments than a year ago. Combined figures of coal and coke carried by these nine roads during the first six months of the year, 73,967,222 tons, are about 10 per cent larger than the corresponding 1906 totals.

The estimated coke production at Connellsville, including the lower district, for the first 26 weeks of the year, totaled 10,740,430 net tons, compared with 9,791,713 tons for the corresponding weeks of 1906, the average weekly output for the month establishing a new record of maximum production.

NEW MEXICO REFORM

Governor Curry Will Rule With Iron Hand.

Actual Value of Roads More Than Double Figures Set on All Property.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., August 1.—Radical reforms in the territorial government of New Mexico are to be inaugurated upon the arrival in Santa Fe of Governor George Curry, who has just returned from the Philippines to assume that office. President Roosevelt conferred with Governor Curry for two hours yesterday and sent him on his way thoroughly imbued with the necessity of ruling with an iron hand until the alleged tangle of intrigue and graft in New Mexico had been straightened out.

"Clean government is what the President wants," said Governor Curry, on leaving Oyster Bay, "and that is what I shall do my best to establish."

Conferences on the situation in the territories was continued at Sagamore Hill after the departure of Governor Curry, as Chief Justice Kent, of Arizona, and Federal Judge B. S. Rodey, of Porto Rico, formerly delegate in congress from New Mexico, were luncheon guests of the President.

Judge Rodey told the President that the tax valuation in New Mexico has been outrageously juggled By the railroad and mining interests. He claims that the value of one mine is equal to the tax assessment for the whole territory, and that the actual valuation of the railroads in the territory is more than double the entire tax valuation of all property.

ROAD BLAMED FOR WRECK

Coroner's Verdict on the Disaster at Salem.

Northville, Mich., August 3.—The coroner's jury in the case of the Pere Marquette wreck of July 20, at Salem, Mich., which cost 32 lives, rendered its verdict late last night. The inquest had been in progress seven days and the jury was out seven hours and a half.

The verdict is based upon the death of Mrs. Abram Eddy, of Ionia, and says that Mrs. Eddy came to her death because of injuries sustained in a head-on collision between local freight No. 71 and special excursion train No. 155 on the Pere Marquette railroad, a mile and a half east of Salem, July 20. Further the verdict says: "The collision was the result of a misreading of order No. 3 on the part of Conductor Hamilton, Engineer Rogers, Head Brakeman Briggs and Flagman Becker, of train No. 71, due to the imperfect and improper manner in which it was prepared by Operator Sayre and delivered by Operator Cassidy at Plymouth Station. And further, we find the operating system of the Pere Marquette and the rules and regulations governing the same defective, in that they do not provide that all trains running under a special schedule and not on the regular time card should be obliged to stop for orders at all stations which have been indicated by orders to other trains as meeting points. We find further that the absence of such a rule was as equally a direct and proximate cause and fully as responsible for the collision as was the failure of the crew of train 71 to properly read order No. 3, or the imperfect and improper manner in which the order was delivered.

POWDER MILL BLOWS UP

Two Are Injured and Government Supplies Destroyed.

Scranton, Pa., August 1.—An explosion in one of the mills of the American Powder Co., makers of smokeless powder, near Averca, today blew up the entire plant. Fire which followed the explosion completed the destruction. J. M. Hague, the superintendent, and James Coolbaugh, an employed, were badly injured, the former probably fatally. A large quantity of powder for the government was destroyed.

ACCIDENTS APPALLING.

Figures Show 421 Killed in Three Months.

Damage to Trains and Equipment and Roadway Amounted to $3,536,110.

Washington, July 31.—Shocking railroad accidents, involving great loss of life and property, occurred in the United States during the three months ended March 31st, according to accident bulletin No. 23, issued today by the interstate commerce commission. While the number of lives lost and the number of persons injured are somewhat less than during the previous three months, the record yet is appalling.

The bulletin shows that the total number of casualties to passengers and to employes while on duty during the three months was 20,563, as compared with 20,944 reported in the preceding three months—a decrease of 381.

The total number of passengers and employes killed in train accidents was 421, and the number of injured 4,920, 53 less in the number killed and 20 less in the number injured as compared with the record of the preceding.

The total number of collisions and derailments in the quarter was 3,991 (2,078 collisions and 1,913 derailments), of which 323 collisions and 229 derailments affected passenger trains. The damage to cars, engines, and roadway by these accidents amounted to $3,536,110.

The number of employes killed in coupling accidents in this quarter shows a diminution of 25 per cent, as compared with the quarter last preceding, or with that of one year ago. The other principal items in the present record show no important changes as compared with the last preceding quarter, which was marked by large aggregates of both killed and injured. However, the number of passengers reported killed in train accidents (126) is 30 per cent smaller; but the record includes two collisions and two derailments, killing a total of 82 persons.

SAYS WOMAN IS "BOSS"

Magistrate Walsh Puts Mere Man in Back Seat.

New York, July 31.—Mere man must take a back seat. He has been classified, tagged and set into his proper place by Magistrate Walsh, of the Harlem police court.

Woman is the real boss.

Man is a nonentity.

He is a being made of tough fibre and lacking in the finer sensibilities. He hasn't got the real ability to rule. But woman has.

Thus sayeth the magistrate. And he ought to know even better than did Schopenhauer or any of the grizzled philosophers, for all the troubles of wedded bliss and "single cussedness" line themselves up before him in court every day, and it is his duty to unravel them.

After having shuffled the deck, cut the cards and drawn a hand filled with hearts, the magistrate has this to say of the game of love:

"The woman should rule the home. She is man's master. All down the ages man has flattered himself that he was the lord of creation. He has never been. Woman is, always was and always will be the ruler of man."

"So she should decide the differences? You believe her qualified?"

His Honor's eyes twinkled merrily. "She certainly proves herself qualified in most instances," he replied, and referred to an instance which had come under his jurisdiction of a particularly belligerent wife.

"Then you sanction the use of missiles such as rolling pins, flatirons and the like?" was suggested.

"Oh, no—no—don't make me plead guilty to that. I don't advocate the hurling of dishes or furniture or any measures of that sort for settling family disputes."

"You think a man and wife have the right to quarrel, however?"

"The right? Certainly they have the right, provided they do not disturb the peace or interfere with their neighbors. A man and wife have the right to the luxury of a quarrel, if for no other reason than to give zest to the insipid sweetness of ordinary life."

"Quarrels add spice to life, then?"

"Most certainly. They vary the monotony, one might say."

"And they should assist in keeping love alive?"

"Another benefit, most assuredly," the magistrate agreed, nodding profoundly. "A quarrel gives a couple a good chance to make up and to sound the depths and shoals of each other's love."

His Honor said he believed anything that threatened the wife's independence was inimical to her best interests.

"When a wife's independence is lost, her will is gone. When her will is gone, love becomes involuntary. That is not love at all."

IN THE SUPREME COURT

Question of Validity of Frisco Indictments Rests.

San Francisco, August 2.—The question of validity of the many score of indictments returned recently by the grand jury has at last been submitted to the supreme court of California. Theodore V. Halsey, the outside man of the Pacific Coast Telephone company, now on trial on a charge of bribing Supervisor Lonegran, filed a petition yesterday with the supreme court, appealing to that body for a writ of prohibition restraining the superior court and Judge Frank H. Dunne from trying the case.

A similar application is made for a writ of prohibition against Judge Carroll Cook on behalf of the six carmen indicted June 6 by the grand jury on a charge of felony, alleged to have been committed in a street car riot. This decision will apply to all six cases.

The attorneys for the indicted officials of the United Railways also appeared in the chambers of the supreme court after the filing of the Halsey petition, and announced an intention of filing similar briefs. The petitions praying for the writ rely largely upon the opinion given recently by Judge Cook on a motion to quash indictments in the case of the strike rioters.

In his opinion Judge Cook held that acts of the grand jury, since the new grand jury panel was drawn in February last, are void. Judge Cook refused at the same time to set aside the indictments, suggesting that the whole question be passed to the supreme court. The question is now before that court, and the indicted ones do not desire their trials to proceed until a decision is rendered.

POWERS TRIAL POSTPONED

Until Governor Beckham Appoints a New Judge.

Georgetown, Ky., August 1.—The fourth trial of Caleb Powers on the charge of complicity in the murder of Senator William Goebel, has been indefinitely postponed. Following the action of special Judge Robbins in vacating the bench because of charges of bias, attorneys could not agree on a suitable man to try the case, and Robbins adjourned court. The trial will not proceed until Governor Beckham appoints a new judge.

WILLIAMS IS NOMINATED FOR SENATE

Returns Indicate He Carried 25 Counties and Vardaman 7—Second Primary for Governor.

JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS OF MISSISSIPPI

Memphis, Tenn., August 2.—The latest from the Mississippi primaries of yesterday show that John Sharp Williams has carried 25 counties and Governor Vardaman 7 counties in the race for United States senator. The Williams campaign committee concedes 8 counties to Vardaman. No definite figures as to the final result have yet been issued.

Will Take Official Count.

Jackson, Miss., August 2.—Returns coming in this morning bear out the indications of last night that John Sharp Williams has been nominated for United States senator by from 10,000 to 15,000 majority, although the supporters of Governor Vardaman say that his majority will be less than 10,000 and may not go much above 5,000.

It will take the official count to determine the majority. Noel, of Holmes county, and Scott, of Bolivar county, will go before the second primary for governor.

SHIP CANAL FROM LAKES TO OHIO

Government Issues Charter to Company—Cost Will Approximate $50,000,000.

Vessels of 2,500 tons burden, will, in the near future, be enabled to load cotton, sugar, lumber and other supplies at New Orleans, steam up the Mississippi and Ohio rivers to the Great Lakes, and return laden with wheat and ore and coal, if certain plans are carried through, says the Montreal Gazette. The national government has issued a charter to the Lake Erie and Ohio River Ship Canal company, which intends to build the canal by private contract, but the operation of the waterway will be under certain federal supervision.

The canal is to connect Lake Erie with the Ohio river. Its northern terminus, unless plans are modified or changed, is to be at Geneva-on-the-Lake, some seven miles west of Ashtabula, O. It will enter the Ohio river utilizing the Mahoning and Beaver rivers.

The distance covered by the canal is 103 miles. The channel will be 160 feet wide, and it will have a depth all the way of 14 feet. It is estimated that, once completed, the canal will have a capacity of 20,000,000 tons of freight annually. The cost will approximate $50,000,000, but if the earnings of foreign canals furnish any criterion it will prove a highly remunerative investment, besides being a boon to shippers and a wonderful upbuilder of the territory it traverses.

The saving this channel will effect to shippers will be enormous. On an average the cost of waterway transportation is one-sixth that by rail. At the last national convention of the National Rivers and Harbors' congress, its president, Congressman Ransdell, of Louisiana, advanced some figures that showed clearly what waterway development meant, not only to the shippers, but to the consumer, who in the last analysis is the one who feels the weight of heavy transportation tolls in the advanced cost of the necessaries of life. Mr. Ransdell, in comparing rates, pointed to the fact that the average railroad charge is 7.06 mills per ton per mile, and said: "There is an immense commerce on the Ohio river, and there the freight charge is .76 of 1 mill per ton per mile. The tremendous commerce on the lower Ohio and the Mississippi between Louisville and New Orleans is carried at a freight charge of .67 of 1 mill per ton—less than one-eleventh of the railroad charge. There is a splendid commerce on the Monongahela river, and there the freight charge is less than one-eleventh of the railroad charge.

What would it amount to if in one year we would carry all our freight by water? Last year the commerce of this country, which moved by rail, was 1,309,000,000 tons. If it could have been carried by water the saving thereon would have been in one year $850,000,000. These figures are so vast that I know they stagger credulity, but they are absolutely true, and I defy any man to contradict them."

The Lake Erie and Ohio River canal will increase the business that now is teeming on the Great Lakes and the rivers of the Ohio, Missouri and Mississippi valleys. Heretofore they have had no connection, one with the other, but when linked, the volume of the country's internal commerce is certain to make some remarkable gains.

The National Rivers and Harbors' congress is interested in the project, but only for the reason that it shows the gradual growth of the sentiment in favor of a return to waterway transportation. The organization is not pledged to any individual scheme of improvement, but is confining its activities to arousing the American people and congress to the necessity for expending not less than $50,000,000 annually on this general work.

TAFT MAKES CHANGES

In Itinerary of His Transcontinental Trip.

Washington, August 1.—Advices from Secretary Taft, at Murray Bay, Canada, indicate that he has made several changes in the itinerary of his transcontinental trip to Seattle, Washington, on his way to the Philippines early in September. According to plans at present, he will arrive in Washington on August 12 and dispose of all public business requiring his attention, so as to be able to leave the city on the 18th and keep an engagement to address the Republicans clubs at Columbus, Ohio, on the evening of the 19th.

He is considering an invitation to make an address in Kentucky, preferably at Louisville, August 22d, and probably will do so, but that is not yet settled. He will make addresses at Oklahoma City August 24 and at Joplin, Mo., on the 26th, and if possible at Springfield, Mo., August 26th or 27th, and at Lincoln, Neb., on the 29th if it can be arranged.

He will speak at Denver, August 30, at Portland, Ore., September 6th, at Tacoma Sept. 7th, and at Seattle Sept. 9th, and will sail from the latter city on the steamship Minnesota, September 10thfor Manila.

MASQUERADING AS A MAN

Mrs. Povle Worked in a Mine Until Injured.

Washington, Pa., August 1.—Masquerading as a man and working side by side with her husband in various Washington county coal mines, "Joe" Povle was yesterday discovered to be Mrs. Susie Povle, when she was taken to a hospital suffering from injuries sustained in a mine accident at Cecil. The woman, according to her husband, Steve Povle, had been working with him three years. Her coarse voice and close cropped hair deceived all as to her sex, while her strength equaled that of any of her male Slav companions.

The woman's injuries were discovered to be not serious, and her husband was lodged in the county jail here, charged with violating the law in employing female help in a mine. The woman acted as Povle's "helper" and was paid by him.

THEY DREW LOTS TO DIE

Aeronauts Suicided in Hope of Saving Survivors.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—The body of another officer who went up in the military balloon from the aeronautic park at Tsarkoe-Selo July 19 has been picked up at sea.

There were four officers in the balloon when it ascended. Four days later the balloon itself was found, empty and waterlogged, at sea, and one body was discovered floating from the Gulf of Finland on July 27.

Evidence in the possession of General Kovauk, in command at the aeronautic park, shows that the four officers drew lots and successively threw themselves from the balloon into the water in order to reduce the weight of the airship and keep it up as long as possible.

MAGILS ARE INDICTED

Illinois Man and Bride Face Murder Charge.

Clinton, Ill., August 2.—The grand jury, which has been investigating the death of Mrs. Pet Magill, the first wife of Fred Magill, who, with his second wife is in jail here, having been brought back from California to answer to the charge of having caused the death of Mrs. Pet Magill, today returned one indictment against Magill and one indictment against Mrs. Faye Graham Magill. The indictments were exactly alike, each containing six distinct counts.

The six counts in each indictment are as follows:

That Mrs. Pet Magill was murdered by the administration of strychnine poison, that the murder was done by arsenic, that she was smothered with a quilt, that she was strangled to death by chloroform, that she committed suicide as the result of a compact and agreement with the defendants and by their advice and counsels, that her death was caused by the defendants, by some means unknown to the grand jury.

Magill and his bride of four weeks were in the court room when the indictments were returned.

MORE WOMEN ATTACKED

Remarkable Wave of Crime in New York Continues.

New York, August 3.—The remarkable series of crimes in this city in which women and children are the objects of attack, shows no sign of abating. During yesterday two such attacks were reported to the police and today one additional case has been brought to public notice, that of a young east side girl who was attacked by a miscreant while passing through the hallway of her own home.

Scarcely an arrest of importance has been made and the police confess themselves as completely baffled.

With several persons held in custody on the suspicion that they may throw some light on the murder of Katie Tietschler, whose mutilated body was found in an east side cellar the police today confess that they have been baffled at every turn in their search for the slayer.

The body of a woman found strangled to death on an areaway in East 90th street last Monday was identified today as that of Helen Farrell, a trained nurse.

ORDERS TRUST DISSOLVED

Judge Landis Puts Furniture Merger Out of Business.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Judge Landis in the United States district court today ordered the dissolution of the church and school furniture trust, recently punished by fines amounting to $43,000, for admitted violation of the anti-trust laws.

JAPS VINDICATE ACTS

Pamphlet Explains Administrative Reform in Korea.

New Code of Laws Enacted and the Native Industry Is Encouraged.

Washington, August 6.—The far eastern mails, just arrived, contained a pamphlet issued from the Japanese residency general of Korea entitled, "Administrative Reforms in Korea," designed to vindicate the work of the Japanese in the Hermit Kingdom under the authority conferred by the Japan-Korean agreement of 1904, whereby Japan was constituted adviser to Korea.

The document treats of the financial difficulties that confronted Marquis Ito at the outset, owing to the inadequacy of the Korean exchequer to bear the cost of reform. He succeeded in raising a loan from the Japan Industrial bank of 10,000,000 yen, guaranteed by the customs receipts bearing interest at 6½ per cent and sold at 90 yen per 100 yen. The money realized was distributed in the reconstruction of roads, in building water works, establishing an educational system, the creation of banks and erection of hospitals.

Roads Are Improved.

It is said that the Korean roads were totally unfit for horse and carriage traffic, so that it became necessary to allot 1,500,000 yen in laying out four great roads to traverse the regions of best promise and connect the best harbors and railway centers. Even Chemulpo was unable to supply ships with drinking water and the inland towns were in serious danger of epidemic.

Prior to the residency there was in vogue a Confucion education method, whereby a village dominee called about him the children of the neighborhood and taught them the rudiments of reading and writing. There were ten thousand of these schools and at Seoul an institute of higher Confucion learning. A primary school ordinance, promulgated in 1905, was a dead letter, and the middle grade schools in Seoul, with the exception of one in foreign languages, existed in name only. An entirely new system has been established, first importance being given to disseminating common education under Japanese instructors.

The existing hospitals, defective in management and limited in accommodation and equipment, have been consolidated in the great Korean hospital."

Of the remarkable attempt at purification of the imperial court, the pamphlet, after painting a striking picture of the corruption and the chicanery and sloth that existed, describes the reform measures adopted, and says: "In court circles there were no doubt some who at first felt alarm at this radical turn of affairs, but the sterling sincerity of the resident general's solicitude becoming gradually better known, the force of resentment has since slackened until no voice is now heard in active opposition."

Bribery is General.

It is charged that the country has not yet attained that stage when the executive and judicial branches are independent, so that the administration of justice is regarded as a privilege to be farmed out; bribery is general; innocent people are convicted and their property confiscated and the guilty are liberated.

All this, says the pamphlet, is being reformed by the Japanese. The work of reforming the currency system has progressed, the gold standard being adopted and private coinage prohibited, while the circulation of notes has been encouraged and a new revenue system adopted. In conclusion the pamphlet says the Japanese have provided the Koreans with a code of laws (among other things safeguarding the transfer of real estate, formerly without any protection), regulating the development of native mines, providing for the protection of immigrants and encouraging the development of productive industries.

NEW YORK'S PRIZE FISH STORY OF THE SEASON.

New York, August 6.—Captain Jameson, of the fruit steamer Amelia, just in from southern waters, has brought the best fish story so far told this season.

When two days out from Port Antonio the lookout reported a strange disturbance dead ahead. Captain Jameson took the steamer in hand and approaching cautiously found a fight raging between four whales and two man-eating sharks. There was a terrific lashing of the water and the marine fight spread for hundreds of feet across the path of the fruiter.

Six times Captain Jameson was forced to bring his ship to a stop to avoid striking the monsters, who paid no heed to the steamer, and finally he had to make a wide turn so that he could proceed.

When last seen the fighters were still hard at it, with the sharks apparently having a little the better of the fight.

FOR BREAKING A PROMISE

Of Marriage to Army Nurse Soldier Is Sentenced.

Leavenworth, Kan., August 6.—Private James M. Pyne, Sixteenth battery, Siege Artillery, is to serve three years in the military prison here for breaking a promise of marriage and borrowing money with intent to defraud.

It was shown that Pyne became engaged to an army nurse in Cuba; that he was transferred to Fort Leavenworth and wrote to the young woman asking a loan of $500 to fit him out with uniforms and other equipments, made necessary, he said, by his having passed an examination for promotion to a lieutenancy.

The girl advanced the money, and when she came to Kansas City later she learned that Pyne was deceiving her.

POTATO CROP IS MENACED

Production in Aroostook County, Maine, Short.

Bangor, Me., August 3.—The great potato crop of Aroostook county, estimated this season at 15,000,000 bushels, is seriously menaced by the continued wet weather. Although the land planted this year is about 5,000 acres larger than last year it has been estimated that the amount harvested will not equal last year's record crop by almost 200,000 bushels. Aroostook county is the largest potato growing district in the world, the condition of the crop being one of the greatest factors in determining the market price.

SECRETARY WILSON ILL.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 6.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, who arrived yesterday, is ill at a hotel. He declines to see anyone. Jasper Wilson, the secretary's son, said that his father contracted a severe cold in his trip from Puget Sound to Portland.

Riding in An Auto Made Long Ill.

Brunswick, Me., Aug. 6.—Former Secretary of the Navy John D. Long, who is slightly ill at a local hotel, is resting comfortably and his physician states that he will be able to resume his journey to Buckfield, his native town, in a day or two. Mr. Long came from Boston Saturday in an auto on his way to Buckfield, and the shaking up aggravated a malady with which he was afflicted a year or more ago.

CZAR SAILS FOR HOME.

Swinemunde, Prussia, August 6.—Emperor Nicholas sailed for home today on board the Russian imperial yacht Standart, escorted by a squadron of Russian warships.

TOWN IS BOMBARDED

Small Villages Surrounding Casablanca Destroyed.

American Minister Gummere at Tangier Reports Government Troops Occupy Mazargan.

London, August 6.—According to a special dispatch from Tangier about 50 Moors are reported to have been killed in the town, battery and villages around Casablanca during the bombardment of the warships. The Casablanca battery was reduced to ruins by the warships' shells.

Tangier, August 6.—The French cruiser Galilee was bombarding the Moorish quarter of Casablanca and the neighborhood of the city when the last steamer, which has just arrived here, left that port.

The Kabyles attacked Casablanca and the Moorish authorities applied to the commander of the Galilee for assistance. He thereupon landed 60 men and a Spanish cruiser landed 40. This landing party was fired on by the Kabyles and seven Frenchmen, including an officer, were wounded.

The combined Franco-Spanish force thereupon cleared the city of hostile tribesmen, guards were placed about the foreign consulates and then the Galilee opened with her big guns on the rebels.

Villages Destroyed.

London, August 6.—A special despatch received here from Tangier today describing the bombardment of Casablanca says that the French cruiser De Chayla and the Spanish gunboat Don Alvaro De Banan participated with the Galilee in the bombardment of the villages surrounding Casablanca, which were destroyed by the fire of the warships.

During the bombardment large reinforcements of tribesmen came up and many of them were killed or wounded. The Casablanca battery joined in the firing on the foreign warships, whereupon the guns of the French and Spanish cruisers were turned on the battery which soon caused the Moorish commander to send a messenger to the French admiral requesting his pardon. This was refused and the admiral sent a peremptory order to the Moorish commander to surrender himself to the French consul.

Town Is Occupied.

Washington, August 6.—The state department has received a cablegram from American Minister Gummere, now in Tangier, Morocco, stating that the government troops have occupied Mazargan. More refugees from Casablanca have arrived at Tangier and report that the town is still terrorized.

French Cruisers Sail.

Oran, Algeria, August 6.—The French armored cruisers Gloire, Jean Jeanne D'Arc, Conde and Gideon today embarked detachments of artillery and the foreign legion and a battalion of sharpshooters and sailed for Morocco.

More Sharpshooters.

Algiers, Algeria, August 6.—The French transport Nive sailed today for Morocco with detachments of sharpshooters, light cavalry and Spahis on board.

TWO DASHES FOR POLE

Will Take Place Within Next Few Days.

Portland, Me., August 6.—Commander Robert E. Peary left here today for New York, whence he will sail in a few days on an expedition to the North Pole. Commander Peary said today.

"From New York I shall go direct to Sydney, C. B., where I shall coal, and there will be no stops on the way, as I have no time to lose.

"My crew this time will be practically the same as on my last trip. Captain Robert Bartlett is to command the Roosevelt. I am going prepared to make every effort to reach the Pole. If I do not succeed next summer I shall stay over a year. If I do not succeed, I shall stay one year later. I am taking along everything for a three years' trip."

Wellman Is Ready.

Spitzbergen, Friday, August 2, via Tromsoen, August 6.—The balloon of the Wellman-Chicago Record-Herald polar expedition was successfully inflated yesterday and the preparations for the start for the pole, which is scheduled about the middle of August, are in good shape.

NEW DOWIEITE COLONY

Will Be Established, Declares Overseer Voliva.

Chicago, August 6.—Refused the granting of his petition that he be appointed by Judge Landis, of the United States district court, a co-receiver with John C. Hately, now in charge of the Zion City property, and unheeded in his protests against the sale of the Zion lace industries, Overseer Wilbur Glenn Voliva, who usurped the place of John Alexander Dowie as head of the Christian Catholic church, has asserted his defiance of the forces organized against him and declared that he would abandon Zion City to establish a colony of his own elsewhere.

"I shall abandon the old hulk and she may sink for all of me," declared Voliva as he was leaving the court after his petition had been denied and the sale of the lace factory for $380,000 had been ordered. "It is my purpose now to gather my followers about me as soon as possible and establish a new colony."

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, August 3.—Bradstreet's today says:

Crops, particularly corn and cotton, have shown further improvement, there is freer buying for fall at leading southwestern markets, shipments of fall goods are expanding and there is evident a more optimistic feeling as to distributive trade generally, based upon the active trade done of late at retail. Relatively most activity is noted in the larger southwestern markets at a few central western centers and at the larger eastern cities. At the south midsummer quiet rules, except at infrequent intervals. In some lines of wholesale trade, such as cotton dry goods, the activity manifested is still notable, considering the long spell of preceding buoyant buying, but other lines display more quiet, and in iron and steel, while production is of record proportions and orders ahead are heavy, new buying of both crude and finished products is less active than a year ago at this time with price concessions more readily obtainable.

Spelter, copper and lead are weaker, and business is very light.

Business failures for the week in the United States number 142 against 155 last week, 170 in the like week of 1906, 178 in 1905, 179 in 1904 and 164 in 1903.

Failures in Canada number 20 against 26 last week, 20 the preceding week and 16 last year.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, August 6.—Weaker cables, increasing stocks abroad and dullness in Liverpool made lower prices when the traders started business in the local wheat pit today. Cash and the near options were down a fourth of a cent during the early trading hours. May opened up an eighth off and shortly advanced to $1.00⅞, half a cent above Monday's close. A feeling that the short crop in the middle west will bring May wheat up next year was responsible for the strength in this option. Many western wheat growers have plowed up their wheat so the output will be small. Prices fluctuated considerably during the opening hours. Bradstreet's report gave a decrease in the world's supply of wheat of 2,614,000 bushels, compared with a decrease of 807,000 bushels a week ago, and an increase of 978,000 bushels a year ago. A South Dakota crop expert wired that wheat was doing nicely except where hail storms had damaged the growing grain. If frost holds off until September a good yield is anticipated. Crop reports from Europe, India and Australia were generally good. Wheat grew weak as the day wore on because of general liquidation. Sellers were many and the support poor. The large stock offered was too heavy to handle and the close was a cent off throughout the list, cash being 89c, September 90c, December 94¼c, and May 99¼c.

Corn was firm abroad on light offerings, owing to the unfavorable crop advices from the west and higher Argentine offerings. Locally cash corn was nominally firm. The opening bid for September 59c, was half a cent up, but the price soon went off to 58¾c. December opened an eighth down, but shortly went to 52¾c, an eighth better than yesterday's close. The distant month was half a cent up this morning. Corn ruled firm throughout the early hours today.

Corn crop reports from Europe were up to the average. Bradstreet reported that the world's available supply of corn had been decreased 1,099,000 bushels, as against a decrease of 2,251,000 bushels a week ago and 1,846,000 bushels a year ago. The corn market weakened in sympathy with the other grains and closed down, with cash and September half a cent down at 58c. December closed ⅝c off at 52c, and May ⅛c down at 53⅝c.

Oats are still the center of interest for speculators, owing to Patton's operations in Chicago. Prices were a little easier this morning as many dealers sold to take profits. Cash was nominally a cent up. September opened ⅛ree-eighths down and soon went off an eighth to 43¼c. December was half a cent down this morning, while the May option started off an eighth down, but soon regained yesterday's closing quotation, 44⅜c. In Chicago trade in oats has grown so that the pit which a short time ago was deemed too small, will have to be enlarged. Yesterday there was more trade in oats than in corn and wheat together.

A decrease of 1,382,000 bushels in the world's supply of oats was reported by Bradstreet, compared with a decrease of 1,366,000 bushels a week ago and an increase of 147,000 bushels a year ago.

Trade in oats was mixed and somewhat lighter than yesterday. The Patton brokers in Chicago early offered some oats to sound the market. Liquidation by smaller holders helped to ease prices. There was a slight revival after noon, caused by those who had sold out early, buying back. Cash oats closed at 50¼c, a cent over yesterday's last price. September was 42¼c, 1½c down, December 41½c, a cent and a quarter down, and May 43¼c, seven-eighths down, at the close.

Clover seed prices continue in their upward tendency due to wet weather and some poor crop reports. Cash and the near month were a point up at $9.97½ this morning. The distant months started off firm at $9.20, but soon rose two points.

The clover seed market was more active today. Some shorts covered, while other shorts continued to sell and trade was fairly brisk. At the close cash and the near month were firm at $9.95, while December and March closed ten cents up at $9.20.

TOLEDO.

	Wheat— Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 6.	Aug. 5.
Cash	89¾	89¾	89	89	90
Sept.	90¾	91⅛	89¾	90	91
Dec.	95	95⅜	94	94¼	95¼
May	1.00¼	1.00½	99¼	99¼	1.00¼
	Corn—				
Cash	58½	....	....	58	58¼
Sept.	58	59	58	58	58½
Dec.	52½	52⅝	51⅞	52	52⅜
May	54½	54⅝	53⅞	53⅞	54
	Oats—				
Cash	50¼	....	....	50¼	49½
Sept.	43⅜	43½	42¼	42¾	43⅜
Dec.	42¼	42¾	41¾	41½	42⅜
May	44¼	44½	43½	43½	44⅜
	Clover Seed—				
Oct.	9.97½	10.00	9.90	9.95	9.55
No. 2	....	....	....	78	78
Dec	9.20	9.30	9.20	9.30	9.20
Mar	9.20	9.30	9.20	9.30	9.20
	Rye—				
No. 1	....	....	....	79	79
No. 2	78	....	....	79	79
No. 3	....	....	....	74	74
	Timothy—				
Sept.	....	....	....	2.27½	2.25
	Alsike —				
Aug	8.30	....	....	8.35	8.30

CHICAGO.

	Wheat—				
Aug	89⅜	....	88¼	88⅜	89¼
Sept.	90⅞	91⅛	89⅝	90⅛	91⅛
Dec.	95¼	95⅜	94	94⅜	95⅜
May	1.00⅝	1.00⅝	99	99⅜	1.00⅝
	Corn—				
Aug.	54¼	....	....	54¼	54⅜
Sept.	55	55⅜	54⅝	55⅛	55⅛
Dec.	52⅜	53⅛	52⅛	52⅜	52⅞
May	54	54½	53⅜	53⅝	54
	Oats—				
Sept.	43⅞	44¼	42⅝	43	44
Dec.	42⅜	43⅛	41½	42	42⅞
May	44⅜	45⅛	43⅝	44	44⅞

NEW YORK.

	Wheat—				
Sept	98½	98¾	97¾	98	98⅜
Dec	1.02	1.02	1.01¼	1.01½	1.02¼
	Corn—				
Sept	63¼	....	....	63¼	63⅛
Dec	61N	....	....	61N	61

ST. LOUIS.

	Wheat—				
Sept	88¼	88⅝	87¼	87¼	88¼
Dec	92⅜	92⅝	91⅜	91⅝	92⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Wheat—				
Sept	....	....	....	96¼	96⅞
Dec	....	....	....	97⅜	97⅝

DULUTH.

	Wheat—				
Sept	....	....	....	98⅜	99⅛
Dec	....	....	....	98	99

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Pork—				
Sept.	16.40	16.50	16.37	16.42	16.42
	Lard—				
Sept.	9.12	9.15	9.05	9.12	9.15
Oct.	9.20	9.20	9.10	9.20	9.20
Nov.	9.05	9.10	9.02	9.07	9.10
Jan	8.57	8.57	8.52	8.52	8.57
	Ribs—				
Sept.	8.72	8.72	8.67	8.76	8.72
Oct.	8.65	8.65	8.60	8.65	8.65
Jan.	7.92	7.92	7.90	7.90	7.92

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Aug. 6.—Receipts of hogs today were nine cars. Hogs opened steady under a good demand for local account. The quality averaged good and sales were made of mixed loads generally at $6.60, with the advice of liberal supplies and weaker values at other markets. The close was ten cents lower, though the bulk of the trading was done on the early market.

Cattle receipts this morning were three carloads. The market was steady. Calves were slow.

Sheep and lambs were lower today.

Western hog receipts: Chicago 17,000, estimated 19,000, Omaha 10,000, Kansas City 12,000.

Toledo closing livestock quotations: Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.35@6.40; mediums, $6.45@6.55; Yorkers, $6.60@6.65; bulk of sales, $6.60; pigs, $6.25@6.60; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.50; good mixed, $6.50@6.60.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.50@6.00; good to choice, $5.25@5.50; good to choice, 1,050 and 1,250 lbs., $5.25@5.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $5@5.25; common to light steers, $4.00@4.75; choice fat cows, $4.00@4.50;